

# SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL MAGAZINE

ISH



MONTREAL 1967-1968

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Selwyn House School

# **SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL MAGAZINE**

VOL. 39

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1967-1968

**1908**

**1968**

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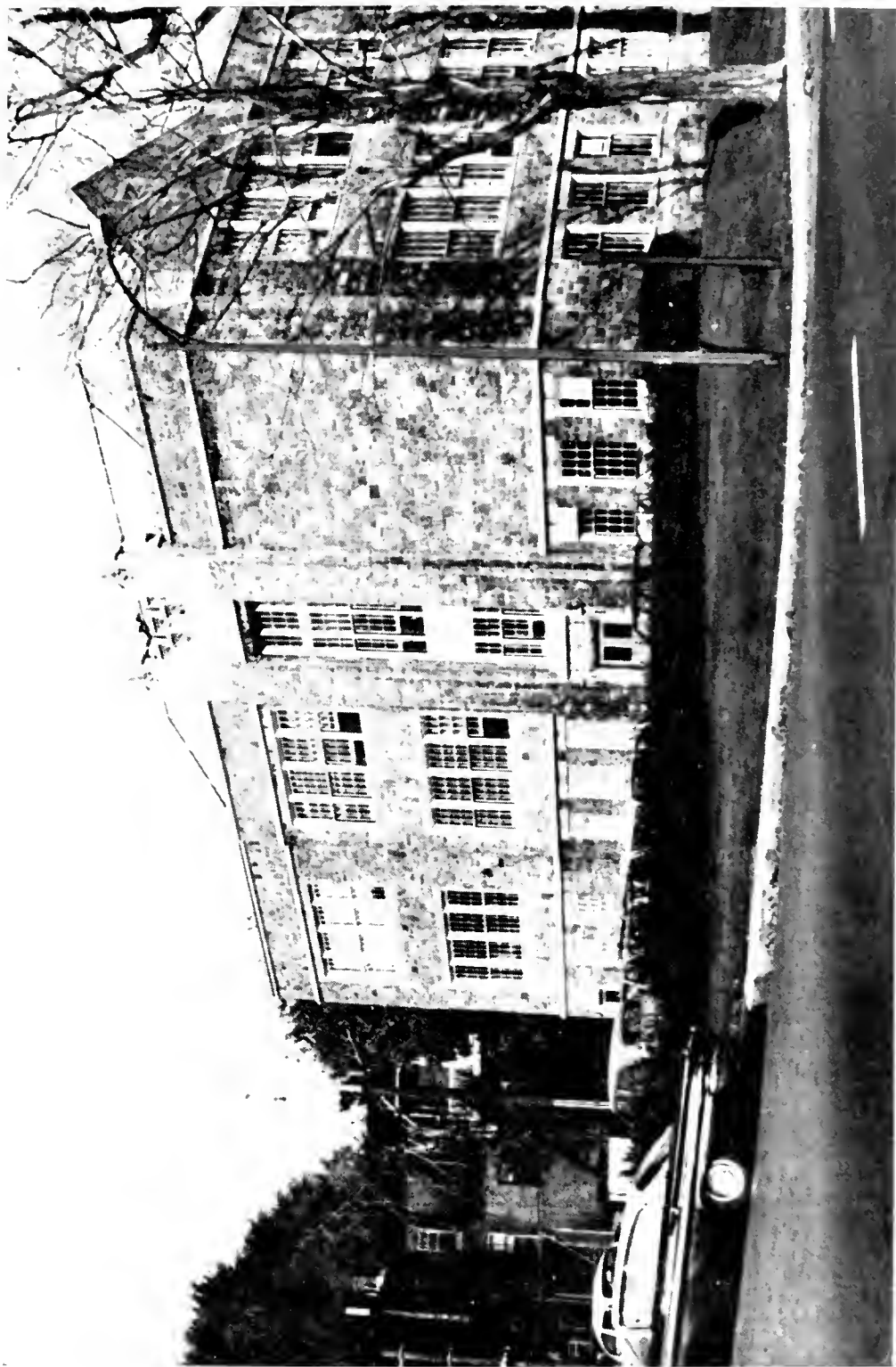


**NUMBER**

**1967**

**1968**

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL



WEST SIDE SHOWING EXTENSION

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*Guest of Honour  
Academic Prizegiving  
1967*



*Dean Stanley B. Frost, B.D., M.Th., D.Phil., D.D.*



McGILL UNIVERSITY  
MONTREAL

I recall my visit to Selwyn House for the Academic Prize-giving with genuine pleasure. The impression I then received of an on-going academic community, in which Governors and Staff and parents and boys all shared with pride and enthusiasm remains with me, and I renew my congratulations.

There are few things so good as a good school. The education it gives is not simply in things academic but also in those things which go to form the character, and influence the personality of the developing lad and of the man who is to be. That is why I was very glad to observe throughout the whole school a healthy regard for sports and for community spirit, as well as a very lively respect for academic achievement.

Educational patterns are changing in this province with great rapidity and we all warmly welcome the fact that the public school system is being re-examined and greatly improved. But however good the public system of education, there will, I believe, always be alongside it a place for private schools with their own aims and emphases and character. You stand in a great tradition and I trust you will long maintain it.

*Stanley B. Frost*

S.B. Frost, Dean



Back Row : W. Kilgaur, J. McLeod, J. McDaugoll, T. Oliver.

Middle Row : J. Drummond, M. Hannon, J. Light, J. Clark, R. Seely, J. Despic, T. Ainley,  
M. Darling, E. Hamovitch, J. Jennings, M. Tyler, P. Nelson, D. Delmar.

Seated : B. McKenzie, G. Weil, Mr. Phillips, The Headmaster, Mr. Moodey, S. Hurum, P. Hodekel.



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 Michael Darling  
 Daniel Delmar  
 Eric Hamovitch  
 Matthew Hannon  
 James Jennings

James Light  
 John McLeod  
 Patrick Nelson  
 Thomas Oliver  
 Robert Seely  
 Mason Tyler

### CAPTAIN OF FOOTBALL

Mason Tyler

### CAPTAIN OF HOCKEY

Gregory Weil

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Peter Hadekel

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 Macaulay House  
 Speirs House  
 Wanstall House

Brian McKenzie  
 Sven Hurum  
 William Kilgour  
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John Drummond

### ART EDITOR:

John Despic

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Mark Newton

Mark Lozar

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Colonel E. G. Brine

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 Michael Chrastina  
 Robert Corbett  
 Jonathan Cowen  
 Andrew Culver  
 Ian Donald  
 Richard Donald  
 Ralph Erian  
 Banning Eyre  
 Christopher Galt  
 Glenn Goodfellow  
 Alexander Just  
 Marc Just  
 Andrew Kerr  
 Graeme Kilgour  
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 William Lewis  
 David Marler  
 Glenn Molson

Andrew MacCallum  
 Duncan McCallum  
 Bruce McIlvaine  
 Phelps McIlvaine  
 Gerard McMahon  
 Thomas Norsworthy  
 Anthony Smith  
 John Ian Stephens  
 Dermot Stoker  
 Stuart Taylor  
 Kim Vaughan  
 Alan Victor  
 John Wooler

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Timothy Ainley  
 Per Amundsen  
 James Benson  
 Gray Buchanan  
 Alan Byrne  
 Michael Culver  
 Eli Daniels

Philippe Dorland  
 John Drummond  
 Charles Gurd  
 Paul Hayward  
 Michael Hoffmann  
 Barry Lazar  
 John Lovell  
 David Ludgate  
 Hugh Markey  
 Gary Miller  
 Philip Miller  
 John MacPhail  
 James McDougall  
 James McGregor  
 Michael McHugh  
 Christopher Phillips  
 DeWolf Shaw  
 Kenneth Tait  
 Martin Tratt  
 Nelson Vermette  
 Pierre Viger  
 Melvin Weigel  
 Jan Wyllie

## SALVETE 1967-1968

Joseph Amblard  
 William Atkins  
 Pierre Baillargeon  
 Brett Berman  
 Richard Box  
 James Boyd  
 Kenneth Clark  
 John Crawford  
 Wayne Dibben  
 Keith Donaldson  
 Bruce Dorey  
 Timothy Dumper  
 Arthur Emory  
 Brian Fitzpatrick  
 John Flemming  
 John Fricker  
 Nicholas Gault  
 Pierre Goad  
 Robert Goldfarb  
 Robert Gordon-Clark  
 Robert Hall  
 John Hallward

Jack Halpern  
 Murray Heath  
 Richard Hogan  
 Michael Hooton  
 Clive Hooton  
 Jonathan Howson  
 Stuart Iversen  
 Thomas Johnston  
 Donald Kenwood  
 Burke Lawrence  
 Malcolm Moffat  
 James McCallum  
 Philippe McConnell  
 Duncan McDougall  
 Ross McKim  
 John McKinnon  
 Brian McManus  
 Hugh McManus  
 Karel Nemec  
 Jeremy Nichol  
 Peter Oliver  
 Robert Orvig

Peter Pawlick  
 Robert Pawlick  
 Lockwood Pawlick  
 David Peippo  
 David Pollak  
 Nicholas Powell  
 Christopher Powell  
 Stephen Rudberg  
 Selim Saab  
 Ion Shore  
 Cameron Smith  
 John Smola  
 Robert Stein  
 James Stein  
 David Stewart-Patterson  
 Walter Stolting  
 Michael Tetrault  
 Nicholas Toulmin  
 James Turner  
 Alan Walford  
 Campbell Webster  
 John Welsford

## Editorial

The very fact that we are the graduating class of the school has caused the boys of the Senior Form to pause and reflect over their years at Selwyn House. For many of us, this June will mark the culmination of eleven years at the school. We have placed our complete trust and faith in the values that have been given to us and now these values will begin to be severely tested. It will soon be very clear to us all what Selwyn House has achieved for us and what it has not, but the influence, good or bad, that it has had will always remain conspicuous.

The transformation that the school has undergone from the time that we first entered it is astounding. Eleven years ago, the school, situated on Redpoth Street, had a third of the number of pupils that it has today, and had only nine grades. The activities at that time, though basically the same as those carried on to-day, had a much different atmosphere to them. Cricket and soccer were then played, the former no longer in today's programme, and the latter largely replaced by football. We spent four years in the old building before the turning point in the history of the school, the move to new premises in Westmount. Larger and far superior facilities were now available, enabling Selwyn House to expand its size and its programme to keep pace with the demands of modern education. The next step was completed in 1963 with the graduation of the first Junior Matriculation class. Thus the pattern has been one of sweeping change, and the future appears to be bright with additional facilities promised.

Like the Canadian nation whose birthday it helped celebrate, Selwyn House is at a critical moment in its history. On the occasion of its own anniversary, its sixtieth, the school can take pride in its progress; much, however, remains to be done. We feel that the school must persist in continually adapting to the changes and needs of modern education. Methods in use eleven years ago may to-day be obsolete. Greater student involvement and participation in the decision making processes of the school would be a step in the right direction, as would greater communication between educator and educated. The pupils' must be confident that the faith they place in the school will be rewarded by a programme best suited to their needs.

P.H.

### Arthur Meighen Essay Results

Form VII 1st Peter Hadekel

2nd Brandon Ayre  
Michael Darling

Form VI 1st Michael Goldbloom

2nd John Mappin  
Howard Winfield

## Board and Staff

We were sorry to lose the valuable services of Mr. H. R. Davis and Mr. J. M. McDougall from the Board of Governors. Mr. Davis had acted as Honorary-Secretary of the Board for many years and Mr. J. M. McDougall had headed the Building Committee. We shall miss their worthy contributions very greatly and would like to record our gratitude to them for all the extra efforts they have made on the school's behalf.

To replace them we are happy to welcome Mrs. Harvey Walford and Mr. Lorne Webster and look forward to a long and happy association with them in the direction of the school.

As staff replacements in September we welcomed Mrs. Larna Grundy, who is a graduate of Havergal College and the Lakeshore Teachers' College, Toronto; Dr. Ferenc Andai, who holds a doctorate in History from the University of Budapest; Mr. Neufville Shaw, who was head of the Science Department at Pierrefonds; Mr. Larry Eldridge, a graduate of Bishop's University and specialist in physical education; Mr. Barry Stevens, who had been teaching in Cannaught Schaal for the past three years and Mr. Jeremy Riley, an Old Boy of Selwyn House and a graduate of Sir George Williams University. We have been very grateful to them all for their outstanding services to the school throughout this year and regret that Dr. Andai will not be with us in September. In addition to his schoolroom duties he has been most active in fostering a History Club which has been a most successful addition to our school activities. Also leaving at this time is Mr. Hugh Spencer who has been teaching in the Middle School for the past three years. We are most grateful to both these gentlemen for all they have done at Selwyn House and extend to them our very best wishes for every success and happiness in the future.



### Annual Academic Prizegiving

June 1967

On the 9th June, once more, the annual prizegiving was held in the school gymnasium in afternoon and evening sessions with our accommodation being taxed to capacity on both occasions. In the afternoon our guest of honour was Doctor Alan G. Thompson, Senior Surgeon at the Montreal General Hospital; again we were impressed with the great ability of the medical profession to speak to a youthful audience and, at the same time, deliver a valuable message which all could understand and appreciate. After his address Dr. Thompson presented the prizes to the Junior school and to forms I and II.

In the evening we were honoured to have as our guest Dean Stanley B. Frost, of the Faculty of Graduate Studies and Research at McGill University. Dean Frost warned his audience to be "extremely vigilant" so as to safe-guard and preserve characteristics of the Anglo-Canadian way of life in the province's education system. "We have a system of education well-suited to our purposes," he said "and it has preserved for us those values of honesty and service, personal responsibility and intellectual freedom which we, as English-Speaking Canadians have learned to prize very highly." Dean Frost emphasised that schoolmastering has been and will continue to be one of the great professions and the essential thing in school life, he added, is the personal relations between teachers and taught, of master and student, the communication of minds.

The following are the afternoon's and evening's programmes and awards:—

## P R O G R A M M E

O CANADA

INVOCATION PRAYER

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

Songs by the Junior Choir:

Grasshopper Green  
The Traction EngineColin Taylor  
Stanley Marchant

ADDRESS BY

ALAN G. THOMPSON, Esq., M.D., F.R.C.S.(C), F.A.C.S.

Songs by Forms I and II Choir:

A Centennial Hymn  
A Hymn For Dominion DayS. B. Hains  
A. D. Kent

## P R I Z E L I S T

Form D	1st John Embiricos	2nd Marc Wolvin
Form C	1st Richard Small	2nd Robin Rohlicek
Form B1	1st Julian Heller	2nd Eric Stevenson
Form B2	1st Leslie Landsberger	2nd Greer Phillips
Form A1	1st Andrew Ludasi	2nd Andrew Stewart
Form A2	1st Michael Thau	2nd Neil Bird
Form 1A	1st Jeremy Henderson	2nd William Turner
Form 1B	1st Graeme Watt	2nd Taylor Gray
Form 1IA	1st Geoffrey Hale	2nd Greg Meadowcroft
Form 1IB	1st Norman Stark	2nd Gerald Miller

## S P E C I A L P R I Z E S

Distinction in Junior French

(Presented by Mrs. G. Miller Hyde)

Lorne McDonald

Neil Matheson

Distinction in Junior Choirs

Richard Donald

Christopher Shannon

Distinction in Form I Choir

William Gould

Distinction in Form II Choir

Geoffrey Hale

Magazine Contest Awards

Junior School

Middle School

Timothy Hyde

John Odell

Centennial Essays

Junior School

Middle School

Andrew Ludasi

Michael Weil

Art Prize

(Donated by Mrs. P. McG. Stoker)

Graeme Kilgour

Dramatics Award

(Presented by Mrs. H. S. Bogert)

Neil Matheson

## The Grant Gaiennie Memorial Award

(For all-round Ability in Form I)

Taylor Gray

## Medal for Outstanding Achievement in House Competition

(Presented by Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Kairis)

Andrew Stewart

## The Minister of Education's Bronze Medal

(for Academic Distinction in the Junior School)

Andrew Ludasi

## EVENING PROGRAMME

O CANADA FOLLOWED BY INVOCATION PRAYER

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

Songs by Form III Choir

Dear Land of Home

Canada, douce patrie

They all call it Canada

Sibelius

Keith Bissell

F. Grant

## ADDRESS BY

DEAN STANLEY B. FROST, B.D., M.Th., D.Phil., D.D.

## PRESENTATION OF GRADUATION DIPLOMAS AND CERTIFICATES

Timothy E. Ainley	Paul D. Hayward	James A. McGregor
Per Amundsen	Michael R. Haffmann	Michael D. McHugh
James S. Bensen	Barry J. Lazar	Christopher J. Phillips
Gray Buchanan	Jahn E. Lovell	G. De Walf Shaw
Alan J. Byrne	David P. Ludgate	J. Kenneth Tait
Michael C. Culver	Hugh D. Markey	Martin Tratt
Eli H. Daniels	Cary W. Miller	Nelson J. Vermette
Philippe F. Darland	Philip C. Miller	R. Pierre Viger
John A. Drummond	John B. MacPhail	W. Melvin Weigel
Charles C. Gurd	James C. McDougall	Jan I. Wyllie
Valedictorian	— Head Prefect	— Alan J. Byrne

## PRESENTATION OF AWARDS

## PRIZE LIST

Form IIIA	1st David Clarke	2nd John Wooler
Form IIIB	1st Lawrence Ayre	2nd Reginald Groome
Form IVA	1st Thomas Lang	2nd { Norman Tobias Michael Wingham
Form IVB	1st Robert Oliver	2nd Scott Disher
Form VA	1st Nicholas Bala	2nd Duncan Campbell
Form VB	1st John Pearce	2nd Stewart Patch
Form VIA	1st Peter Hadekel	2nd Eric Hamovitch
Form VIB	1st { Daniel Delmor Robert Seely	2nd { Donald Monteith Michael Darling
Form VIIA	1st Jahn Lovell	2nd Melvin Weigel
Form VIIB	1st Martin Tratt	2nd Michael Hoffmann



## SPECIAL PRIZES

Distinction in Senior French (Presented by Mr. & Mrs. W. M. Molson)	Distinction in Middle School French (Presented by Mr. & Mrs. J. LeNormand)
John Lovell	David Clarke

Distinction in Senior Mathematics (Presented by Mr. Colin Moseley)	Distinction in 4th Form Mathematics (Presented by Mrs. G. R. H. Sims)
Martin Tratt	Duncan MacCollum

Distinction in Literature Jan Wyllie	Distinction in Fifth Form Geography John Pearce
---	--

Distinction in Latin (Louis Tunick Lazar Memorial)	Distinction in Sixth Form Science (Presented by Dr. and Mrs. Hamilton Baxter)
John Lovell	Robert Seely

Public Speaking Prize  
(Presented by Hon. Mr. Justice G. M. Hyde)  
Barry Lazar

Distinction in History Jan Wyllie	Distinction in Creative Writing (Presented by Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Carsley)
	John Lovell

Prize for General Excellence  
(Presented by Mr. T. H. P. Malson)  
Jan Wyllie

Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen Memorial Awards (Presented anonymously)	
Melvin Weigel Barry Lazar	Jan Wyllie Brandon Ayre

Distinction in Form III Choir  
(Presented by Mrs. Anson McKim)  
Christopher Noble

The Selwyn House Chronicle Cup John Wooler	Magazine Contest Award (Senior) Jan Wyllie
---	---

Centennial Essay (Senior)  
Bruce Fox

Dramatics Prize  
(Presented by Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Bogert)  
Peter Hadekel and Norman Tobias

Head Prefect's Cup  
Alan Byrne

House Captains' Cups			
Alan Byrne	Michael Culver	Michael McHugh	Martin Tratt

Medal for Outstanding Achievement in House Competition

Senior School

(Presented by Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Kairis)

Alan Byrne

The Nesbitt Cup (for inter-House Competition in General Activities)

Speirs House

The Anstey Cup (for inter-House Academic Competition)

Speirs House

The LeMoine Trophy (for inter-House Competition in Debating)

Speirs House

The Governors' Shield (for over-all ascendancy in Inter-House Competition)

Speirs House

The Jock Barclay Memorial Trophy (for all-round ability in Middle School)

John Wooler

The Ernst Brandl Memorial Trophy (for outstanding Esprit de Corps in Fifth Form)

Duncan Campbell

The Minister of Education's Silver Medal (for Academic Distinction  
in Middle School)

David Clarke

The Thomas Chalmers Brainerd Memorial Award

(Presented by Mr. Charles Lineaweaver)

Gray Buchanan

The Governor-General's Bronze Medal (for Academic Distinction  
in Senior School)

Martin Tratt

The Jeffrey Russel Prize

(Awarded for all-round ability and presented by Mrs. H. Y. Russel)

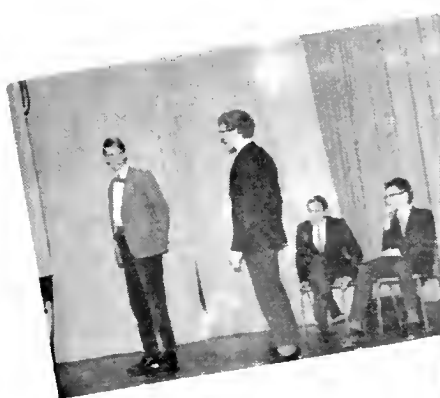
Michael McHugh

The Lucas Medal

(Awarded to the most outstanding boy in the Senior Form of the School in work,  
games, leadership and character, on vote of Staff and his fellow-students)

Alan Byrne





## CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

8th December 1967

Once again Mr Phillips and the choirs gave an excellent display of their musical ability, opening the evening's entertainment on a happy note. Again the time for preparation was very limited but this in no way detracted from the excellence of their performance; great credit is due to them all for achieving such fine results.

The Junior School play, *An Unfinished Tale*, was an ably performed excerpt from Dickens' *Oliver Twist*. It would be difficult to find a more enthusiastic or convincing advertisement for any book. The play would be valued by any press agent, not to mention dramatist. When Mrs Marsh is the producer we always anticipate the best.

"*La Lettre Chargee*" was one of the most ardently received French plays this school has presented. Superbly and, perhaps more important, naturally performed it was a great success and much favourable comment was heard from the audience at the interval.

Finally, the English play, "*Refund*", easily maintained the high standard set for the evening. This play closed the curtain on an enjoyable evening.

Special thanks should go to Mr. Moodey for his invaluable and untiring help in the rehearsals and for his faultless organisation to which we have become so accustomed at all school events.

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

#### Form I Choir

Australian carols by William James  
Christmas bush for His adorning  
The day that Christ was born on  
Noel-time

#### Form B2

Noël provençal

mélodie populaire

#### Form B1

Page d'écriture

par Jacques Prévert

Le maître

Brian Wolvin

L'oiseau lyre

Jamie Fraser

Les élèves

Tous

#### Form A2

### THE TOWER OF LONDON

Henry VIII

Jonathon Besner

Anne Boleyn

Andrew Cattingham

and boys of form A2

### AN UNFINISHED TALE

very freely  
adapted from  
Dickens

Oliver

GREGG LALIBERTE

Mr Bumble

DAVID STEWART-PATTERSON

Servant

LESLIE LANDSBERGER

Singer

CHRISTOPHER SHANNON

Dodger

SIMON SACHS

Fagin

GREER PHILLIPS

Sykes

JOHN FLEMMING

Nancy

LUIGI DEGHENGI

Mabel

ERIC GOODWILL

and boys of form A1

**INTERMISSION****The Junior School Choir**

Beth'lem lay a-sleeping	French Noel, arr. Healey Willan
When the herds were watching	Polish carol, arr. Healey Willan
Snowy flakes are falling softly	Polish carol, arr. Healey Willan

**REFUND**

a farce in one act

by

Percival Wilde

The Principal	DAVID McCALLUM
The Mathematics Master	NICHOLAS BALA
The Geography Master	NORMAN TOBIAS
The History Master	MAXWELL LONDON
The Physics Master	GUY TOMBS
A Servant	CAMPBELL HENDERY
Blenkinsop	JOHN SELYE

Scene: The Principal's office in an  
American preparatory school

**EVENING PROGRAMME****Form II Choir**

On this day earth shall ring	Hylton Stewart
The Holly and the Ivy	Traditional
The Linden Tree Carol	Old German, arr. Hinton
Torches	John Joubert

**AN UNFINISHED TALE**

very freely  
adapted from  
Dickens

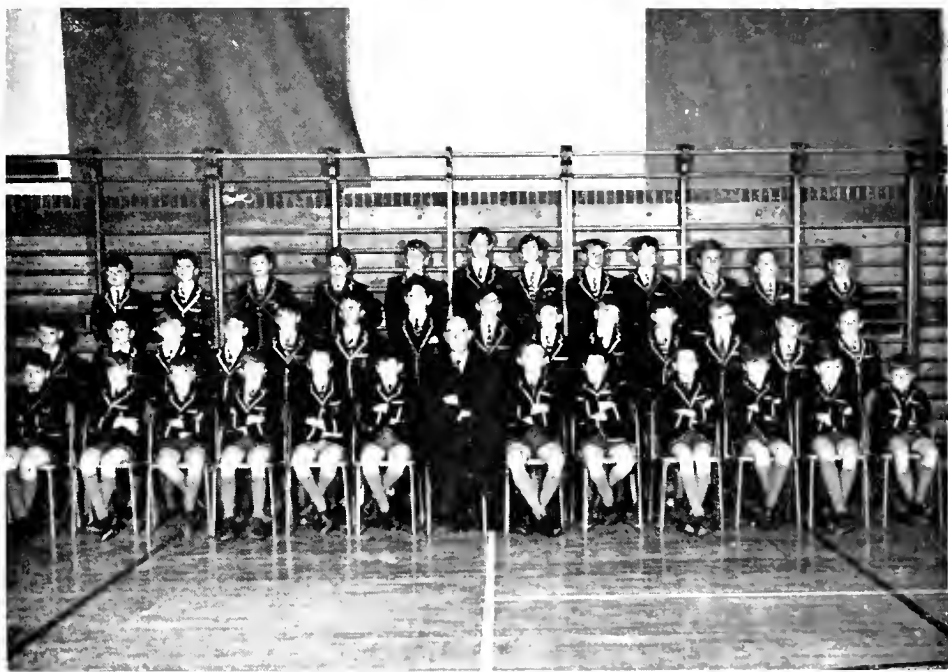
Oliver	GREGG LALIBERTE
Mr Buble	DAVID STEWART-PATTERSON
Servant	LESLIE LANDSBERGER
Singer	CHRISTOPHER SHANNON
Dodger	SIMON SACHS
Fagin	GREER PHILLIPS
Sykes	JOHN FLEMMING
Nancy	LUIGI DEGHENGHI
Mabel	ERIC GOODWILL

and boys of form A1





SENIOR CHOIR



JUNIOR SCHOOL CHOIR

**LA LETTRE CHARGÉE**

comédie en un acte

par

Eugène Labiche

Hortense, jeune veuve

MARK WALKER

Hector de Courvalin

WALTER LOVELL

Peters Faugasson, américain

ANDRÉ TELIO

Francine, servante

CHRISTOPHER NOBLE

L'action se passe dans un salon

chez Hortense à Paris

**INTERMISSION****Form III Choir**

Joseph and the angel

Terry

Myn larking

Terry

Come, all you worthy gentlemen

English carol, arr. Casner

**R E F U N D**

a farce in one act

by

Percival Wilde

The Principal

DAVID McCALLUM

The Mathematics Master

NICHOLAS BALA

The Geography Master

NORMAN TOBIAS

The History Master

MAXWELL LONDON

The Physics Master

GUY TOMBS

A Servant

CAMPBELL HENDERY

Blenkinsop

JOHN SELYE

Scene: The Principal's office in an

American preparatory school

**The Choir**

At the annual prizegiving, awards for distinction in the various choirs were made as follows:

Forms 3

Christopher Noble.

Forms 2

Geoffrey Hale.

Forms 1

William Gould.

Forms A

Richard Donald.

Forms B

Christopher Shannon.

All these boys are to be congratulated on their success.

During the present school year, a special choir chosen from boys in Forms 3 and 2, after being successfully auditioned in the Victoria Hall, was honoured by being asked to sing at Expo in the Place des Nations on the occasion of Westmount Day. The Choir performed supremely well under the most deplorable conditions, and this event is one that we shall long remember.

We were again asked to provide a choir to sing on Tween Set, and the "Expo" choir performed some New Year's music well, but without quite recapturing the spirit of their earlier effort.

Soloists were Jay Rankin, Geoffrey Hale, Eric Sutton, Gerry Miller, Gregory Merrick, Frank Nemec, Ion McKenzie, Bill Gould and Campbell Gordon.

Points won by the various houses at the time of writing are as follows:

Speirs 155      Lucas & Macaulay 98      Wanstall 82.

We would welcome the gift of a shield that could be presented at the Prizegiving to the winning house as a tribute to the efforts of its members in all the various choirs during the year.

## Centennial '67

### A Selwyn House Project

To discuss the entire seven weeks would require substantial space, and to avoid a long dissertation, only the highlights of the trip will follow.

Prior to the actual trip, the group (Mr. Ashworth, Mr. Burgess, John Grossman and Steven Kirkegard) journeyed to Vermont for a trial run. The future of the Centennial project looked pretty dim at first; however, most of the minor obstacles were removed at this time.

Departure, June 28, 1967. All preparations were completed, and a reporter arrived from **The Westmount Examiner** to obtain the story. Finally, we were on our way to Toronto.

In Toronto, we stayed with Mr. Ashworth's brother, and "ironed out" a few more camping problems. From Toronto, we travelled to Stratford and saw **Richard III** performed. This proved to be extremely interesting, and our "Appreciation of Shakespeare doubled; it was like seeing print come to life." After the Festival, we toured Stratford, noting the architecture, and then moved on to Sudbury.

In Sudbury, the Rev. Murray Bradford showed the group great consideration. In our brief stay, we discovered his specialities were good humour, martinis, and spaghetti sauce. We saw what a mining town was like, and toured the "Big Nickle". At this mine, we went down into a replica of a mine shaft. From this excursion we obtained insight into the arduous life of the miners.

"Go West, young man," Horace Greely said; and following his advice, we reluctantly left for the west. En route, we saw many spectacular scenes and camped in several beautiful locales. We reached Sault Saint Marie, where we took a boat cruise through the locks.

Shortly after leaving this area, we visited a pulp and paper mill in Marathon. The process of reducing logs to paper was intriguing; but having to cope with the pungent, penetrating smell of the chemicals, we decided to forgo any other excursions into pulp mills. After this, we camped beside Lake Superior, where after careful experimentation, John and Steven concluded that icy water was not conducive to pleasant swimming.

The Lakehead — Port Arthur and Fort William. Seven days gone. Here we visited the Lumbering Industry Museum, and took another boat cruise around the Harbour area of the Twin Cities. This inland port — a vital transportation link — had the world's largest grain elevator (7½ million bushel capacity) and the world's largest iron ore dock (432 feet long.)

Our next major stop was Winnipeg. In this city, we were cordially received by the members of the staff of Saint John Ravenscourt School, which is located a short distance from the centre of the city. Because the school was lodging some of the athletes competing in the Pan-Am Games, we were compelled to sleep in a tent on the school grounds beside the Red River.



"Stompede time" in Calgary, and this was our next major stop. From Winnipeg we drove across the Prairies; and though we were warned that the drive would be monotonous, we found the rolling land, the eroded hillsides, scattered shrubs and the numerous small, wild animals a constant source of interest. The names of the various landmarks recalled to our minds the pages of Canadian history which were written as a result of explorations.

Calgary impressed all of us. The congenial atmosphere of the city was wonderful. We saw the Parade and then the famous grandstand shows. Events from the past and present kept us enthralled as we watched bronco riding, wild cow milking, steer roping, Brahma Bull riding (an event which saw one man killed) and the culmination: the famed chuck wagon races. Later, we returned for a variety show which featured the McGuire Sisters and a spectacular fireworks display.

Leaving Calgary, we received more geography lessons as we moved towards the majestic Rockies. Here the highlights were the usual tourist points: Banff, Lake Louise and the Columbia Ice Fields. In this area it was not only the rugged beauty that kept us spellbound, but we also had the unique experience of being able to heave snowballs at each other in the middle of July! After three days of camping and driving we arrived at Saint George's School in Vancouver, where we rested.

Because of the hospitality accorded to us at Saint George's, and because of the warmth of the people we met, we were tempted to stay in Vancouver; however, after much debate and a lot of sightseeing, we reluctantly decided that four days were not adequate, but moved on nonetheless. Highlights of the touring included visits to U.B.C. and Simon Fraser Universities, Stanley Park, and "Fourth and Vine" — a hippie area.

We crossed the Border and passed the site of a previous World's Fair at Seattle, and finally entered Mount Ranier National Park in the Redwood Forests. We had hoped to ski at Mount Hood, but upon reaching the area, Steven was the only one who was really enthusiastic.

Upon leaving Mount Hood, we soon noticed a change in the terrain and realized that this was to be our last view of snow-capped peaks sparkling in the sun. We drove down the Oregon coast and enjoyed the endless beaches and bluffs pounded by the deep blue water of the Pacific Ocean. We also visited the Oregon Coves — the unusual rock formations and their rare colours impressed us greatly.

The night of our arrival in San Francisco, we ate at Joe Dimaggio's famous restaurant located on Fisherman's Wharf. Of course, we rode on the famed cable cars, and saw the power plant which operated them. Our last day in San Francisco was climaxed by a dinner in Chinatown.

In Los Angeles, sightseeing tours gave us a panorama for this area of film stars. One day was spent visiting Universal City, where we obtained insight into the multi-million dollar film and television industry. We saw various sound stages, actors' dressing rooms, costume and property storage areas. As we drove around the lot, we saw buildings that we had seen in television plays, and we enjoyed making our home movies using Hollywood rocks and other properties and sets. This trip was certainly an education in one of the largest communication media.

The second day of our Los Angeles visit took us across town into a world of fantasy and imagination, Disneyland. Contrary to what many believe or suspect, this was an interesting excursion for both children and adults. It was like stepping into a world away from reality, where sets and automated animals created illusions of faraway lands and times.

In approaching Las Vegas, we saw for the first time the particular beauty of the desert. Two shows — The James Brown Revue, and the comedian Buddy Hackett, proved an enjoyable and worthwhile experience.

From Las Vegas, we drove thirty-five miles to Lake Meade, created by the Hoover Dam, which we also visited. It was desert country, and during the day we enjoyed a swim in the Lake. In the evening it cooled off, and the park ranger told us it was one of the coolest nights — the temperature dropped all the way to 98 degrees. Under these conditions, sleep was virtually impossible, and we broke camp at three o'clock in the morning in order to take advantage of the coolness as we drove to the Grand Canyon.

As was said before, the desert has a unique beauty. It is, on one hand, a vast, barren area, but on the other, a source of infinite attraction. The colours and shapes of the various rock formations one would think an impossibility without seeing them. It seemed miraculous that one river could create such a masterpiece, as the famed Canyon. In the Grand Canyon National Park, we relearned a valuable lesson: the importance of making a trench around our tent. Our initial scratch in the earth was totally inadequate to contain the deluge. Mr. Ashworth, Steven and John attempted (in vain) to protect the tent by constructing a series of dams of earth, stones and twigs. (It seems that the Hoover dam had not taught us that much.)

Enroute to Oklahoma City via the famed "route 66" we toured a meteor crater, and also drove through the Painted Desert at sunset — one of our most memorable sights. From Hot Springs we went to Natchez State Park in Mississippi, and on to New Orleans.

The drive from Oklahoma City to New Orleans revealed much poverty. Many areas, referred to as towns or cities on the signs and road maps, were no more than collections of squalid shacks. Frequently, from among the filthy grey structures, large, well-groomed houses arose. In this area, prison gangs still work in the cotton fields.

New Orleans: the home of the Mardi Gras, Dixieland jazz and the French Quarter. The French Quarter, Bourbon Street, and the sidewalk cafés gave us a sampling of the famous "rhythm" of this southern city.

Outside Baton Rouge, we visited Michoud, a N.A.S.A. area, where the first stage of Saturn I and Saturn V rockets are constructed, and then shipped to Cape Kennedy. The tour was highly informative, and made us all the more eager to see the Cape. After one day on Daytona Beach, we toured the launching sites at Camp Kennedy — a thrilling insight into the Space Age.

In Saint Augustine, we discovered the strong Spanish influence in this oldest city in North America, as well as visiting Ripley's Believe-It-Or-Not Museum, and an alligator farm.

We were now heading back to Montreal a little earlier than planned. In Washington, we visited the "federal" area, and saw, of course, The White House, the Capitol, the Washington Monument, and the grave of President Kennedy.

From Washington, we headed northward to Mr. Burgess' country place on Lake Champlain, and finally arrived in Montreal.

The trip had been a tremendous undertaking, and was a great success. There were disputes, but these were natural, and did not detract from the overall value of such an excursion. Our reward was the possession of personal knowledge of people and places which is irreplaceable. We had seen and done things we may never have the opportunity to do again; it was a living education, and this is what is remembered about Centennial '67.



At a preliminary meeting the following officers were elected:

President:	Peter Hadekel
Vice-President:	Robert Seely
Secretary:	Brandon Ayre
Treasurer:	Gregory Sheppard
Time-Keeper:	Edward Pitula

House Debates — first round:

"Resolve that religious dogma promotes evil."

Affirmative: — Lucas House — Robert Seely, Jeremy Clark

Negative: — Macaulay House — John Despic, Edward Pitula

"Resolve that marriage is an obsolescence".

Affirmative: — Wanstall House — Brandon Ayre, Gregory Sheppard

Negative: — Speirs House — Danny Delmar, Peter Hadekel

Mr. Hill judged Lucas and Speirs to be the winners.

House Debates — second round:

"Resolve that capital punishment should be abolished."

Affirmative: — Speirs House — Eric Hamovitch, Mark Lazar

Negative: — Macaulay House — John Despic, Edward Pitula.

"Resolve that the United Nations has outlived its usefulness".

Affirmative: Lucas House — Robert Seely, Jeremy Clark

Negative: Wanstall House — Brandon Ayre, Gregory Sheppard

Mr. Moodey and Mr. Hill judged Speirs and Lucas to be the winners.

House Debates — third round (final):

"Resolve that the history of all hitherto existing society is the history of class struggle."

Affirmative: — Speirs House — Danny Delmar, Peter Hadekel

Negative: — Lucas House — Robert Seely, Jeremy Clark

Mr. Hill and Mr. Martin judged Speirs to be the winner, and Speirs carried off the debating cup for this year.

P. H.

## Public Speaking

Doctor S. Penton, Headmaster of Lower Canada College, kindly judged the speeches this year and awarded first prize to Gregory Sheppard for his amusing, witty, and well delivered talk "A Poem of Protest." Second prize went to Mark Lazar for his speech on Air Pollution. Other speakers were:

Peter Hadekel	on French Canada and Confederation.
Danny Delmar	on Hippies — The Dissident Minority.
Robert Seely	on Nobody in Particular.

Gregory Sheppard is to be congratulated on also winning the Westmount Rotary Public Speaking Contest.

## A Poem of Protest

(The Winning Speech)

"This morning I am going to devote my time and attention to an analysis of a well known poem, and I hope to show you that there is in this poem, a deep social significance and a strong protest against oppression.

One should not be deceived by the apparent superficial simplicity of the poem, which I will read to you in a moment.

The poet has been at pains to clothe his revolutionary message in the outward trappings of artless and simple rhyme.

Often in this world of atomic weapons and computers, we are apt to overlook the wise and meaningful verses of yesteryear.

The poem — you all know it — has been passed from generation to generation, in trouble and in happiness, in feast and in famine, in war and in peace.

Baa baa black sheep  
Have you any wool?  
Yes sir, yes sir,  
Three bags full.  
  
One for my master,  
One for my dame,  
And one for the little boy  
Who lives down the lane.

Let us examine this poem line by line, let us see once and for all, what that long gone poet meant to tell us, with subtlety and conclusively.

This poem is of course as you will undoubtedly have realised by now, about the plight of the oppressed negro slave in the Southern States of America. Line 1 — "Baa baa black sheep"

Here the rich white landowner is addressing his negro slave, portrayed cleverly in this poem by the black sheep. It must be remembered that the poet did not wish to openly cry out in support of the negro, but was forced from fear of censorship to clothe his poem in this clever disguise.

Line 2 — "Have you any wool?"

He says . . . have you any wool . . . not please have you any wool, or can I buy your wool, no, this is an order, . . . give me that wool . . .!!!

Here a debatable point is raised when many critics argue . . .

"This poem could not be about the plight of the Southern American Negro, because no sheep are raised there."

However, I am glad to say "Petrofsky" the well known Soviet Psychologist, quells most arguments when he says, and I quote, "Presvetof nichania borevitch comistye trevidof" which when freely translated reads "The poet used wool instead of cotton as the produce, because cotton would not fit the rhyme, and also because when the poet discovered that in fact sheep were not raised in the Southern States, he had already written the poem.

Line 3 — Let us return "Yes, sir, yes sir"

The oppressed negro humbly replies "yes sir" he knows that he has to say "Sir" or face whipping or even worse, a white washing.

Line 4 — "Three bags full"

Here one can see very clearly how hard the negro slave has toiled to produce three whole, **full** bags of wool.

You might think that three bags is not a particularly large amount of wool, and it is to you doubters that I address my next sentence.

These bags were not small shopping bags, or even the size of coal bags, no, they were larger still.

"Great Big Large Bags of Wool".

Line 5 — "One for my master, one for my dame"

The negro slave is forced to give one bag to his master and one bag to his master's wife, what loyalty and humbleness exists in the mind of this slave.

Now the poor negro slave after so much toil has only one bag left, what does he do with the last bag? Listen carefully to his touching episode, he gives it to the little boy who lives down the lane.

He **gives** away his **last** bag of wool.

This is very moving, we were not told anything about this boy, whether he was rich or poor, whether he was a good boy or a bad boy, and most important, whether he was black or white.

In conclusion, let me leave you with this beautiful quotation of "Basquali" (whose name is well known for his profound critique of Goosey, Goosey Gander).

Basquali said of this masterpiece of poetic subtlety, and I quote "The snail moves slowly, but he cannot be crushed by the butterfly".

Gregory E. SHEPPARD

## Air Pollution

(Awarded 2nd Prize)

Take a good look at the person on your right, now, take a good look at the person on your left. In 10 years, one decade, 1 of the 3 of you will have emphysema. Emphysema? A disease causing the lungs to lose their oxygen absorbing capabilities, forcing a person to breath harder, but retain less oxygen.

Man's malignant gift to himself, air pollution, is the 160 million tons of waste matter which is dumped into our atmosphere annually by North Americans.

This huge amount of airborne matter is almost entirely the generous contribution of our booming industries. The chimneys of factories profusely belch huge amounts of dense acrid black smoke into the air each day.

Until recently, the poisoning of our atmosphere was recognized by obscure beaureaucratic government agencies, but little else was done.

At some time during the past year almost every part of the country was, for a time, enveloped in a stagnant choking filthy air.

As is the usual case when a public hazard is given enough publicity (as with cigarettes and cancer) a type of panic broke loose. People suddenly became afraid to breath when the weatherman said some infallible count was over a certain level. Garden clubs and PTA's had lectures on Air Pollution. The Canadian and American Governments set up Air Pollution commissions, and the Ford Foundation awarded grants to people to find ways to alleviate the deplorable condition of our atmosphere. Literally mountains of literature were produced dealing with this phase of our self-destruction.

In the early part of December 1952, 400 people died within 5 days due to the now famous 'killer fog' of London, which has been recorded as the greatest Air Pollution disaster in history; while in 1963 it was reported that 647 more deaths than normal were attributed to air pollution.

In future, the husband will say to his wife, "Let's go inside for a breath of fresh air."

A nearly unbelievable effect of air pollution is that it can drastically change the character of our planet. Smoke and exhaust fumes expelled into the atmosphere increase the carbon dioxide content, which in turn increases the temperature. Temperature increases have already been recorded in the northern oceans. If the water temperature should consistently rise, the polar icecaps would eventually melt and flood our coastlines, thus changing the faces of our continents. This will take many years and be the result of great stupid recklessness, however, the extinction of many formerly great animal species is sufficient testimony of man's capabilities to skillfully do the unintelligent.

Polluted air can also wreck havoc upon vegetation. Some plants are resistant to pollution, others are quite sensitive, however, one may be quite sure that none but the hardiest varieties exist near sources and concentrations of polluted air.

The sulphur dioxide content in pollution combines with the air to form sulphuric acid, which ruins textiles, and surprisingly, women's nylon stockings.

Man's history is a proud one. He has risen from the caves of the neanderthal to the skyscrapers of the modern. That climb, however, has been a costly one, for with each step man has taken in recent decades, he has literally choked himself. That which we call modern progress has produced a jungle of smoke spewing towers, inhabited by machines which exhale their own deadly venom.

Before the poison of pollution reduces us to vegetables, we must find a solution to this nemesis, and put our theory to work before the damage is irreparable.

Mark LAZAR

## Career Talks

Several career talks have been given this year, and our thanks go to those prominent men who have so freely given of their time to address forms VI and VII on their respective careers, and to Mr. Iversen who capably arranged the series of talks.

Mr. D. C. Tennant discussed aviation and the growing opportunities in this field, and told us about the progress and positions available in his company, Air Canada.

Dr. Oliver gave a very interesting talk on dentistry and showed some of the various implements used in that trade.

On 28th November, we were privileged to hear from Colonel J. R. Benbow who spoke on Retailing. Well qualified in this field as head of the advertising department of one of Montreal's largest department stores, Colonel Benbow outlined some of the main aspects of retailing, paying special attention to his own forte of advertising. It was interesting to hear some of the unpublicised facts concerning advertising of a large organisation and a better appreciation of the difficulties in running a retail business was gained from this talk.

The last career talk of the year was given by Mr. Russell Bremner on Chartered Accounting. Mr. Bremner pointed out that an Accountant is no longer a man who sits behind a desk all day, adding up figures. He is directly involved in many businesses in a managerial capacity, and plays a major role in modern industry.

An interesting film was shown, outlining some aspects of the field of Accounting.

## Guest Speakers

We were privileged this year at Selwyn House to have the member of Parliament for Westmount, Mr. Charles M. (Bud) Drury, address the senior boys. In his speech, Mr. Drury emphasized the importance of a good education, and then went on to the problems confronting Canada today, paying special attention to English-French relationships. He then graciously answered questions from the boys.

At the annual football luncheon, attended by Mr. David Culver, Chairman of the Board, and Mr. William Molson, trophies were awarded to the most valuable player (Mason Tyler) and best lineman (Bill Kilgour) on the Senior Team. The senior coaches, Mr. Anderson and Mr. Eldridge were presented with gifts from the boys on the teams, and Mason Tyler and John Light gave short speeches.

Mr. Molson spoke enthusiastically about our football season, especially stressing desire.

## The History Club

President:	.....	Gregory Sheppard
Vice-President:	.....	Eric Hamovitch
Secretary:	.....	Edward Pitula

At the beginning of the Christmas Term Dr. Andai, the Senior History Master, had the idea to form a Club in which discussions could be held on anything of interest, historical or current, and in which guest speakers could be invited.

On September 28th, 1967, a meeting was held to form the "History Club", and executives were elected. Plans for the club were outlined.

Since that time meetings have been held on most Thursdays at 4.00 p.m.

We have gone to visit the museum of "Fine Arts", we have shown a film on "Communist Poland" and most important of all we have had two distinguished guest speakers. Mr. Charles Drury, Liberal representative for Westmount spoke on Parliamentary Procedures, and Laurier P. Lapierre the celebrated journalist, N.D.P. supporter and the well-known T.V. personality of the

popular program "This Hour Has Seven Days". Mr. Lapierre spoke on many things among which were his hate of Private Schools, his distaste for the present non-active government, his views on Socialism and his personal ambitions.

Each member of the club has done something of his choice for the club. For example, some have spoken on a prepared topic before the club, others have compiled an opinion poll and a few boys have compiled a History of Selwyn House School.

I wish the club the best of luck in the coming years and I hope it will continue to be an important part of the school's extra-curricular activities.

Gregory E. SHEPPARD,  
President

## Selwyn House School History Club:

### Opinion Poll Results

**Note:** A total of 144 answered papers was submitted. Where more than one answer was given to a particular question (such as those dealing with tastes in music and in sports), each response was counted as a separate answer. The figures add up to 100% in every case.

1. How do you feel about the American position in Vietnam?
  - (A) In full support, 13%      (B) In partial support, 27%
  - (C) Uncommitted, 13%      (D) Mildly opposed, 28%
  - (E) Violently opposed, 19%
2. Which of the three major powers do you feel is presently posing the greatest threat to world peace?
  - (A) China, 61%
  - (B) United States, 20%      (C) Soviet Union, 4%
  - (D) Uncertain, 15%
- 3a. Do you feel that China should be admitted to the United Nations?
  - (A) Yes, 78%      (B) No, 8%      (C) Uncertain, 14%
- b. Do you feel that Canada should recognize China?
  - (A) Yes, 73%      (B) No, 8%      (C) Uncertain, 19%
4. Do you feel that Canada should retain her ties with the monarchy?
  - (A) Yes, 39%      (B) No, 47%      (C) Uncertain, 14%
5. If you had to leave Canada, in which country would you choose to live?
 

Britain, 21%    Switzerland, 10%    Sweden, 8%    France, 5%    Elsewhere in Europe, 9%    United States, 15%    Australia, 9%    New Zealand 5%    Africa, Asia, or Latin America, 6%    West Indies or South Pacific, 5%    No choice, 7%.
6. Do you favor any of the following reforms?
  - a. liberalization of marriage and divorce laws
    - (A) Yes, 63%      (B) No, 22%      (C) Uncertain, 15%
  - b. reduction of the voting age
    - (A) Yes, 32%      (B) No, 64%      (C) Uncertain, 4%
  - c. reduction of the legal drinking age
    - (A) Yes, 51%      (B) No, 44%      (C) Uncertain, 5%



- d. abolition of censorship  
(A) Yes, 73% (B) No, 18% (C) Uncertain, 9%
  - e. taxation of the Church  
(A) Yes, 53% (B) No, 34% (C) Uncertain, 13%
  - f. abolition of capital punishment  
(A) Yes, 45% (B) No, 44% (C) Uncertain, 11%
  - g. legalization of abortion  
(A) Yes, 72% (B) No, 14% (C) Uncertain, 4%
  - h. legalization of marijuana  
(A) Yes, 28% (B) No, 51% (C) Uncertain, 21%
7. Do you favor the institution of any of the following forms of social welfare in Canada?
- a. medicare  
(A) Yes, 59% (B) No, 26% (C) Uncertain, 15%
  - b. free university and trade school education  
(A) Yes, 70% (B) No, 21% (C) Uncertain, 9%
  - c. low-rent public housing  
(A) Yes, 77% (B) No, 14% (C) Uncertain, 9%
  - d. subsidized public transportation  
(A) Yes, 67% (B) No, 17% (C) Uncertain, 16%
8. If you were to vote in a forthcoming federal election, in favor of which party would you cast your ballot? (A) Liberal, 83% (B) N.D.P., 4% (C) Conservative, 6% (D) Cr ditiste, 0% (E) Social Credit, 1% (F) None of these, 2% (G) Uncertain, 4%
9. If you were to vote in a forthcoming provincial election, in favor of which party would you cast your ballot? (A) Liberal, 64% (B) Union Nationale, 5% (C) R.I.N., 3% (D) R.N., 1% (E) None of these, 12% (F) Uncertain, 15%
- 10a. Do you feel that the Quebec separatist cause is justified?  
(A) Yes, 15% (B) No, 72% (C) Uncertain, 13%
- b. Do you favor the secession of Quebec from Canada?  
(A) Yes, 2% (B) No, 97% (C) Uncertain, 1%
11. What is your favorite type of music? (A) Rock-and-roll, 44% (B) Jazz, 12% (C) Folk, 17% (D) Classical, 13% (E) None of these, 6% (F) Uncertain, 8%
12. What is your favorite sport, if any? Skiing, 32% Hockey, 25% Football, 8% Soccer, 5% Sailing, 4% Tennis, 4% Swimming, 3% Golf, 3% Others, 11% None, 5%
13. How do you feel about the quality of present-day television in Canada?  
(A) Poor, 42% (B) Good, 46% (C) Excellent, 5% (D) Uncertain, 7%
14. About your future: a. Do you plan to attend university?  
(A) Yes, 97% (B) No, 1% (C) Uncertain, 2%
- b. In what field would you like to choose a career?  
(A) Medicine, 10% (B) Law, 13% (C) Engineering, 20% (D) Architecture, 8% (E) Education, 5% (F) Scientific research, 13% (G) Commerce, 10% (H) Creative or performing arts, 5% (I) Others, 6% (J) Uncertain, 10%
15. Do you feel that polls of this type serve a valuable purpose?  
(A) Yes, 44% (B) No, 42% (C) Uncertain, 14%



# SEIWYN HOUSE SCHOOL

## Graduating Class 1968



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## Form Notes — VIIA

## BRANDON AYRE

- Activities: Form B 1959-60; School Choir; Vice-Captain Wanstall House Junior School; Under 13 Soccer Team; Singing Prize (Intermediate); Wanstall House Captain, Middle School; Captain under 13 Soccer team; Bantam Football Team; 1st Javelin (under 15); 1st Broad Jump, 2nd Shot Put; Co-Captain Bantam Football Team; 2nd in Arthur Meighen Essay Competition 1965-66; 1st in Arthur Meighen Essay Competition 1966-67; Secretary of Debating Club; Vice-President of History Club; Captain Senior Soccer Team.
- Ambition: To be wise.
- Probable Destination: "Om mane pudme hum," (Jewel in the Lotus flower)
- Favourite Saying: "Hello"
- Motto: Work is love made visible.

## HUGH WILLIAM BLAKELY

- Activities: 1960-65 Choir. 1967-68 History Club. 1967-68 Senior Soccer. 1967-68 Senior Hockey.
- Ambition: International Business.
- Probable Destination: Workee.
- Favourite Saying: Pardon !
- Motto: "Every day gives you another chance:"

## DAVID CHARLES ERNEST CAHN

- Activities: 66-67-68 — member of Debating Club  
67-68 — assistant time-keeper of D.C.  
67-68 — member of History Club  
School historian for magazine  
67-68 — prefect
- Ambition: To find the most beautiful spot in the world
- Probable Destination: Asleep there.
- Favorite Saying: SHUTUP I 'm trying to sleep.
- Motto: Live!

## JOHN DESPIC

- Activities: Dramatics '65, '67. Debating Club '67, '68. History Project '67. History Club '68. Art for school magazine '68.
- Awards: Distinction in French '63. Honorable Mention, Royal Commonwealth Society Essay Competition '64. Second in class '66.
- Ambition: To touch the sky.
- Probable Destination: The Local Lunatic Asylum.
- Favourite Saying: "The rain in Spain falls mainly in the plain."
- Motto: "All's well that is well!"

## HADEKEL, PETER

- Activities:** 1959-61 Cubs. 1960-61 Junior House Captain.  
 1962-63 Under 12 Hockey. 1960-64 Choir.  
 1963-64 Class Editor. 1964-65 Dramatics.  
 1964-68 House Ski Team. 1964-65 Swim Meet.  
 1965-67 Bantam Football. 1966-67 Debating Society.  
 1965-68 Public Speaking Finalist.  
 1966-67 Dramatics. 1967 President History Club.  
 1967-68 President Debating Society. Radio Selwyn.  
 House Captain. Editor School Magazine.  
 Assistant Head Prefect. Senior Hackey.
- Awards:** First in class, 1958, 59, 61, 65, 67.  
 Second in class, 1960, 62, 63, 64.  
 Junior School Kairis medal, 1961.  
 Lieutenant Governor's bronze medal, 1961.  
 Junior School French Prize, 1961.  
 Middle School French prize, 1964.  
 Second in under 15 Discus, 1965.  
 Magazine literary competition, special mention,  
 1966, 67.  
 Arthur Meighen Essay award, 1966.  
 Dramatics Prize, 1967.  
 First prize, magazine literary contest, 1968.
- Ambition:** Sophisticated International Playboy.
- Probable Destination:** Lawyer.
- Favourite Saying:** Il ne faut pas compter vos chicken avant qu'ils sont  
 hâtchés.
- Motto:** Never kick a gift horse in the mouth.

## ERIC HAMOVITCH

- Activities:** 1963-68 Music Studies. 1966-68 Debating Club.  
 1967-68 Vice-President History Club.  
 1967-68 Acting Prefect.
- Awards:** 1964 Selwyn House Chronicle Cup.  
 1967 Second Public Speaking Contest.
- Ambition:** Life.
- Probable Destination:** Death.
- Favourite Saying:** "Help fight procrastination."
- Motto:** "The pen is mightier than the pencil."

## MATTHEW HANNON

- Activities:** Member of Physics club. 1966-67. Member of History  
 club 1967-68. Member of Rugby team 1966-67.  
 Acting Prefect 1967-68.
- Awards:** 2nd Shot-put under 13 1964.
- Ambition:** To own a castle.
- Probable Destination:** A damsel in distress.
- Favourite Saying:** Oh my Gad !!!
- Motto:** I think we better wait until tomorrow.

## BRIAN McKENZIE

- Activities: School Choir 1960-1964.  
Under 12 Soccer 1963.  
Sports (Field and Track) 1962-1968.  
Bantam Football 1964-1965.  
Senior Football 1966-1967.  
Gym Squad 1967, 1968.  
Swimming Meets 1966, 67, 68.  
Rugger Team 1967-1968.  
Full Prefect 1968.  
Lucas House Captain 1968.
- Awards: Track and Field 1963, 64, 66 — relay medals.  
Track and Field 440 yds. open 1967 — 2nd.  
Track and Field 220 yds open 1967 — 2nd.  
Gym Squad 1967 — gym crest  
Swimming Meets 1967.  
2 length back stroke open — 1st.  
2 length freestyle open — 1st.  
Lucas House Captain 1968.
- Ambition: To travel the world.
- Probable Destination: The Full Catastrophe — Wife, house, kids.
- Favourite Saying: "God!"
- Motto: "It is one thing to say it, but another matter to do it."

## PETER NARES

- Activities: 1966-67 Football, Hockey, Rugby.  
Asst. Capt: Football and Hockey.  
1967-68 Rugby.  
1966-68 Swim and Track Meets.  
1967 1st Shot Put. 2nd Swim Meet.
- Ambition: Distiller.
- Probable Destination: White Collar Conservative.
- Favourite Saying: "Hey Man!"
- Motto: "Castles made of sand slip into the sea eventually."

## PATRICK NELSON

- Activities: Electronics Club 1966-67, History Club 1967, Debating Society 1967-68, Acting Prefect 1967-68.
- Ambition: To be happy.
- Probable Destination: Ha Ha.
- Saying: God! Save the Queen.
- Motto: A lot to say, but little to speak.

## EDWARD K. PITULA

1964-1968

## MACAULAY HOUSE

- Activities: Member of the Debating Society 1966-1968 (Time-keeper & Second Sec'y 67-68) member of the History Club 1967-68 (Secretary 1968).
- Awards: Best reader for first round of reading in assembly 1967-1968.
- Ambition: Multimillionaire, or hermit-artist, or dictator.
- Probable Destination: Millionaire, or hermit, or corrupt civil-servant/politician in a Latin American country, or a lawyer.
- Favourite Saying: "There is nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so."
- Motto: When a man's life is assessed, what is examined is whether he has expended it in a manner meeting his approval, whether he considers himself a success, what he has accomplished, and to hell with the way he has played the game.

## GREGORY E. SHEPPARD

- Activities: President of History Club.  
Treasurer of Debating Club.
- Awards: Winner of Selwyn House Public Speaking Contest.  
Winner in Westmount Rotary Public Speaking Contest.
- Probable Destination: Assistant Minister of Industries, Zanzibar.
- Favourite Saying: "Please close cover before striking."
- Motto: See II book of Kings, chapter IV, verse 23.

## PIERRE VIGER

- Activities: 1960-62 Soccer 1960-62 Choir.  
1965-66 Hockey 1967 Football.
- Motto: Beat out your faith on the anvil of experience.
- Favourite Saying: "You too, brother".
- Probable Destination: Highway 61.

## Form VII-B

## TIMOTHY ERIC AINLEY

"You only reap what you sow."

- Activities: Drama, 1963-65; Electronics, 1964-65; Ski Team, 1965-66; Bantam Football; Bantam Hockey; Under-13 Soccer; Under-13 Hockey; Senior Football; Senior Hockey; Full Prefect.
- Awards: 2nd Inter-House Skiing, 1963; 1st Under-15 Discus, 1965; Gym. Crest, 1965.
- Ambition: Oceanography: Marine Biology.
- Probable Destination: The inside of a shark.

## JEREMY CLARK

"But triangle ABC touches BC, CA, AB in X, Y, . . . ???—  
Dear, oh dear, Jeremy . . . mmmm."

Activities: Radio-Selwyn, Technician; Selwyn Oratorical Society; Dramatics, 1966-67; Physics Club; Lab Assistant, 1965-67; Bantam Football; Bantam Hockey; Senior Hockey; Senior Soccer; Centennial History display.

Ambition: Radio-Astronomist.

Probable Destination: Friendly denizen of Puckoon.

## NEIL MARTIN CRYER

"Farfull"

Activities: Senior Football; Senior Hockey; Bantam Football; Bantam Hockey; Senior Rugby; Under-13 Soccer; Under-13 Hockey; Bantam Ski Team; Junior Gym. Squad; Senior Gym. Squad.

Awards: In Gymnastics; Skiing; Track & Field.

Ambition: Law; Psychiatry; Psychology; Medicine . . .

Probable Destination: Mental Institution.

## MICHAEL EDWARD DARLING

"Those who make it to the top haven't the qualifications  
to be detained at the bottom"

Activities: Physics Club; History Club; Debating Society; Literary Editor, School Magazine; Acting-Prefect; Radio-Selwyn Script-Writer; Centennial History Display.

Awards: Class Position: 1st; 1960: 2nd; 1961: 1st; 1962: 1st; 1963: 1st; 1964: 1st; 1966: 2nd; 1967: Distinction in Geography, 1966; Commonwealth Essay Prize, 1967.

Ambition: Novelist.

Probable Destination: Writing the sequel to **Fun With Dick and Jane**.

## DANIEL ROBERT DELMAR

"To create is more difficult than to destroy."

Activities: Physics Club; Debating Society; Centennial History Display; History Club; Senior Soccer, 1967; Public Speaking; Ski Meet, 1968; Acting-Prefect.

Awards: Class Position: 2nd, 1965; 1st, 1967; Distinction in Mathematics, Form IV; Highest Award For Surviving the Year Without Physical or Mental Collapse, Form VII B.

Ambition: To succeed without working.

Probable Destination: To work without succeeding.

## JOHN DRUMMOND

*"Good clean fun!"*

Activities: Senior Football; Senior Hockey; Bantam Football; Bantam Hockey; Under-13 Hockey; Full Prefect.

Ambition: Orthodontist.

Probable Destination: Threading bear teeth in an Indian Novelty Shop.

## ROSCOE BARRY GRAHAM

*"To beef, or not to beef; that is the question"*

Activities: Senior Football; Senior Rugby; Senior Hockey; Ski Team; Bantam Football; Bantam Hockey; Under-13 Hockey.

Awards: In Skiing; Track & Field.

Ambition: Ski bum.

Probable Destination: Teacher at Selwyn House School.

## SVEN HURUM

*"Tum tua res agitur, paries cum proximus ardet."*

Activities: Gym. Squad; Under-13 Soccer; Bantam Football; Senior Football; Senior Hockey; Skiing; Debating Society; Lab Assistant; Assistant Head Prefect.

Awards: Class Position: 2nd, 1959; 1st, 1960; 2nd, 1961; 1st, 1962; 2nd, 1963; Gym. Crest: 1959, -64, -65; In Track & Field; House Captain, Macaulay.

Ambition: Marine Scientist.

Probable Destination: Breeding mermaids.

## GORDON JAMES JENNINGS

*"If success turns your head, you are facing the wrong direction."*

Activities: Under-13 Hockey; Bantam Hockey; Senior Football; Senior Hockey; Senior Rugby; Physics Club.

Awards: Inter-House Skiing: 2nd, 1967; 2nd, 1968.

Ambition: Civil Engineer.

Probable Destination: Building Bird Houses.

## BILL KILGOUR

*"A closed mouth gathers no feet."*

Activities: Bantam Football; Senior Football; Senior Rugby; Full Prefect; Assistant House Captain, Speirs; Gym. Squad.

Awards: Senior High Jump: 1st, 1966-67; Lineman of the Year, 1967.

Ambition: Civil Engineer.

Probable Destination: Subterranean Sanitary Engineer.



## MARK LAZAR

*"Procrastinate"*

Activities: Bantam Football; Bantam Hockey; Senior Soccer; Debating Society; Public Speaking; Photography Editor, School Magazine; Centennial History Display.

Awards: Public Speaking: 2nd, 1968.

Ambition: Manufacturer.

Probable Destination: Ditch digger.

## JAMES ALAN LIGHT

*"Anything worth doing is worth putting off."*

Activities: Centennial History Display; Acting-Prefect.

Ambition: Chemical Engineer.

Probable Destination: A guinea pig under the effects of ethyl alcohol.

## JOHN MONTGOMERY MAASE

*"The lady doth protest too much."*

Activities: Soccer; Senior Football; Bantam Football; Hockey.

Awards: Class Position: 1st, 1960; 1st, 1961; 1st, 1962; 1st, 1963.

Ambition: Engineer.

Probable Destination: Siberian labour camp.

## JOHN McCUTCHEON

*"Perfection, of a sort, was what he was after."*

Activities: Centennial History Display; Radio-Selwyn, Script-Writer; passed somewhat steadily from Form II to Form VII.

Ambition: Aeronautical Engineer.

Probable Destination: Flying a kite.

## JAMES C. McDOUGALL

*"The only way out is up!"*

Activities: Senior Soccer Team; Senior Rugby; Physics Club; Full Prefect.

Ambition: Electrical Engineer.

Probable Destination: Death by electrocution at the age of 19.

## JOHN NILS McLEOD

*"Think where we would be if nature didn't have a sense of humour."*

Activities: Senior Football.

Ambition: To levitate.

Probable Destination: That depends on whether or not they catch me.

## DONALD G. MONTEITH

"One day when I was feeling very sad, a voice came to me from out of the gloom saying 'Cheer up, things could get worse! I did, and sure enough they did.'"

Activities: Senior Gym. Squad; History Club; Science Club.  
 Awards: Class Position: 2nd, 1966; 2nd, 1967.  
 Ambition: Engineer.  
 Probable Destination: Driving the toy train in Eaton's at Christmas.

## MARK ANDREW 'FIG' NEWTON

"To be old is to think you know everything, but to know nothing."

Activities: Bantam Football; Senior Rugby; Photography Staff, School Magazine; Full Prefect; Vice-Captain, Macaulay.  
 Awards: Shot-Put (Open), 2nd, 1967.  
 Ambition: Photography and aviation.  
 Probable Destination: Taking photographs for same up and coming men's magazine (Lui, Playboy, . . .)

## TOM OLIVER

"It's not how long you make it, it's how you make it long."

Activities: Bantam Football; Senior Football; Senior Rugby; House Ski Team; Senior Hockey.  
 Awards: Gym. Crests; In Track and Field.  
 Ambition: Jet Pilot.  
 Probable Destination: Pointe au Pic U.

## ROBERT SEELY

"Set your proud mouth  
 Snowdrift!  
 Curve the knife-edge  
 Of your lip  
 To a thin, imperious smile.  
 The sun mounts high today."

Activities: Debating Society; Physics Club; Centennial History Display; Radio-Selwyn, Producer; Acting-Prefect.  
 Awards: Class Position: 2nd, 1965; 1st, 1967; Distinction in Science, Form VI.  
 Ambition: To be a failure.  
 Probable Destination: Sycophant-General to the Lahdidah.

## ROGER SNOWBALL

"Schaal is like a small bank account — little interest."

Activities: Centennial History Display.  
 Ambition: Negligible.  
 Probable Destination: McGill School of Architecture.

## JOHN MASON TYLER

"Shure"

Activities:	Bantam Football; Bantam Hockey; Ski Team; Senior Football; Senior Hockey; Senior Rugby; Class President, Form VI B; Basketball.
Awards:	Slalom & Giant Slalom: 1st, 1966; Class Position: 1st, 1966; Most Valuable Player, Senior Football.
Ambition:	Engineering and skiing at the University of Denver.
Probable Destination:	Ski bum with a red Corvette in the mountains of Colorado.

## GREG (WHISKY) WEIL

"A rolling stone gathers no moss,  
but a motionless one gathers too much."

Activities:	Senior Football; Senior Hockey; Bantam Hockey; Under-13 Hockey; Gym. Squad; Under-15 Soccer; Under-13 Soccer; Senior Rugby; Dramatics, 1966-67; Track & Field Team, 1966; Head Prefect.
Awards:	Gym. Crests; Junior Sportsmanship Award, 1965; Victor Ludorum, 1967.
Ambition:	Marine and Continental Zoology, or Intelligence Operations.
Probable Destination:	Cleaning the ice at the Forum.

## Form Notes—VIA

These are titles of movies, books, and T.V. shows that best apply to the members of Form 6A.

BALA: The Naked Runner; It's A Mad, Mad, Mad World; Get Smart.

CAMPBELL: A Man For All Seasons; The Silencer.

CHANCER: A Hard Day's Night; The Longest Day; Concentration.

COPPING: Lord Jim; The Great Escape; Truth or Consequence.

DAWES: The Graduate; How To Succeed In Business Without Really Trying.

GOLDBLOOM: Cool Hand Luke; The Little People.

GROSSMAN: The Pawnbroker; Casino Royale; Let's Make a Deal.

HASTINGS: Gone With The Wind; Pride and Prejudice.

LONDON: The Blue Max; The Wild Angels.

LOVELL: Tonto. The Last Call Of The Cree.

MAPPIN: Stop The World, I Want To Get Off; The Ambushed.

PEARCE: The Lone Ranger; Prester John; Dear John.

PHILLIPS: To Sir With Love.

ROY: The Dirtiest Of The Dozen.

RUNKLE: Garrison's Gorilla; The Friendly Giant. You're A Big Boy Now.

SELYE: The Ambusher.

TELIO: Zorba The Greek; Blow-Up.

USHER-JONES: Tom Jones; The Comedians.

WINFIELD: The Watch That Ends The Night; Razzle Dazzle (Howie The Turtle).

WITKOV: The Russians Are Coming; Rough Night In Jericho; The Loved One.

And Finally, Mr. Martin Ulysses; Ben Hare.



SPEIRS HOUSE



WANSTALL HOUSE

Form IVA

Below is a list of the boys in IV A; you are required to match them up with the appropriate clue.

Ainley	Gold	Nercessian	Roden
Barer	Howard	Noble	Sadler
Boyd	Hunt	Nonnenman	Shannon
Clarke	Kaplan	Onions	Tetrault
Coristine	Khazzam	Orvig	Walford
Fontein	Knight	Parker	Ayre
Ford	Lapin	Paul	Purvis

1. He speaks French twice as fast as most people speak English.
2. Soon to leave the school.
3. Everyone looks up to him.
4. He is proficient at Gymnastics.
5. Rabbit.
6. He has a reputation for laziness.
7. His name has an excess of N's.
8. He likes to wear an army jacket.
9. He believes in air pollution.
10. The Skiing ace of form 4.
11. He is an expert on the theories of the hypercube and infinity.
12. Giggles a lot.
13. Usually looks at the back of the classroom.
14. The newest addition to IV A.
15. Enlocked in a deud with Hunt.
16. Au
17. He makes up in conversation what he lacks in size.
18. He has a better idea.
19. No one is sure if he is mute.
20. A master of the pun.
21. He vegetates too much.
22. His first name is Christopher.
23. Ka- ZOOM.
24. He gets a hair-cut every week.
25. He has experienced the hazards of skiing.
26. Destined for N.H.L.
27. His first name is Robby.
28. The writer of this.

28. Clarke	21. Onions	14. Ayre	7. Nonnenman
27. Walford	20. Hunt	13. Boyd	6. Parker
26. Shannon	19. Nercessian	12. Barer	5. Lapin
25. Fontein	18. Ford	11. Coristine	4. Paul
24. Sadler	17. Roden	10. Ainley	3. Howard
23. Khazzam	16. Gold	9. Kaplan	2. Knight
22. Purvis	15. Orvig	8. Tetrault	1. Noble

Answers to IV A Quiz.



MACAULAY HOUSE



LUCAS HOUSE

## Form Notes IIIA

## Resemblances?

Bourne:	Atilla the Hun	MacLean:	Campbell Duke of Argyle
Bovaird:	Jean Claude Killy	Mathias:	Ivan, the terrible
Brodkin:	Nasser	McCallum:	Sir Walter Raleigh
Burne:	Oliver Cromwell	Meadowcroft:	Euclid
Clarke:	Willie Mays	Miller:	Bridgette Bardot
Connolly:	Rutherford	Moffatt:	Ghengis Khan
Creighton:	Dr. Samuel Johnson	Molson:	Drapeau
Dibben:	Lou Gherig	Rawlick:	Voltaire
Disney:	Confucius	Robertson:	Michelangelo
Goldbloom:	René Lèvesque	Raper:	"Twiggy"
Hale:	McCarthy	Stark:	Alfred E. Newman
Heath:	Ripley (believe it or not)	Sutton:	Joseph Stalin
Karass:	Harpo Marx	Wolvin:	Yul Brynner
		Rankin:	William Lowney

## III B's "Government"

The famed politician Chambers stumped madly out of the class (guarded by Odell and Halligan) because Shuter and Keefer fell asleep during his lecture.

At one end of the room we can see Levinson, Goldfarb and Switzer (alias the Big Three) in conference.

Two intelligence agents, Pearson and Lantier, are busily snooping about. Even with these two around, we still need help from Shannon, who caught Daniels as he was about to shoot a spit ball at the famous blueberry pie judge, the Rt. Honorable Richard Box. Also officers Beale, Bremner and Cottingham caught the notorious art thief Beardmore, in the act of stealing the Blueboy.

Hogan and Saletes, the two heads of Public Relations, are indulging in a vicious spitball fight.

Finance Ministers, Wollock and Stratford are busily reading the stock market.

At last we see Miller and LeGall in the propaganda room in serious thought. They are thinking how to get back at Campbell for putting their names down last in the form notes.

P. M. CAMPBELL

## FORM II A

## What Ever Happened To Mother Goose

Once upon a time there was a little boy named Humpty **Hastings**, who fell off the radiator. Not even **Claxton**, **Palmer** and **Gould** could put him together again. Little Red **Rohlicsek** decided to bring **Mr. Becker** some nice goodies, but the big bad **Morse** tried to steal them, and the brave hunter **Hallward** arrived in the nick of time to save little red Rohlicsek.

**Schuoela** jumped over the moon, **Tombs** played his fiddle, **Lewis** ran away with the spoon and **Cronin** laughed to see such sport!

About one o'clock three blind mice, namely: **Carter**, **Mappin** and **Hooton** started running around. However **Oehen** soon cut off their tales with a carving knife.

Later that day little Miss **Miller** was sitting on a puffet studying for her History test, when a spider named **Sehon** came along and frightened her away. She flunked her History test.

Meanwhile Cinder **Cohen** was looking for her glass slipper with the seven IIA's: Grumpy **Gordon**, Bashful **Stein**, Happy **Henderson**, Sneezy **Stewart-Patterson**, Sleepy **Schreiber**, Doc **Turner** and last but not least Dopey **Donaldson**. They finally found the slipper and lived happily ever after. Especially **Kishfy** who was so pleased at having nothing to do immediately that he went home and went to sleep.

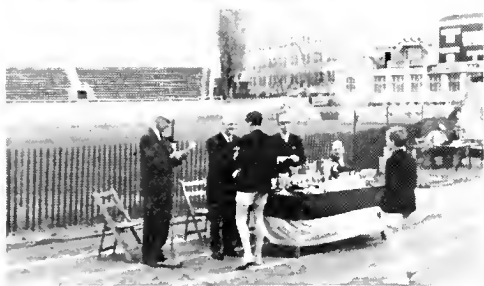
IIA.

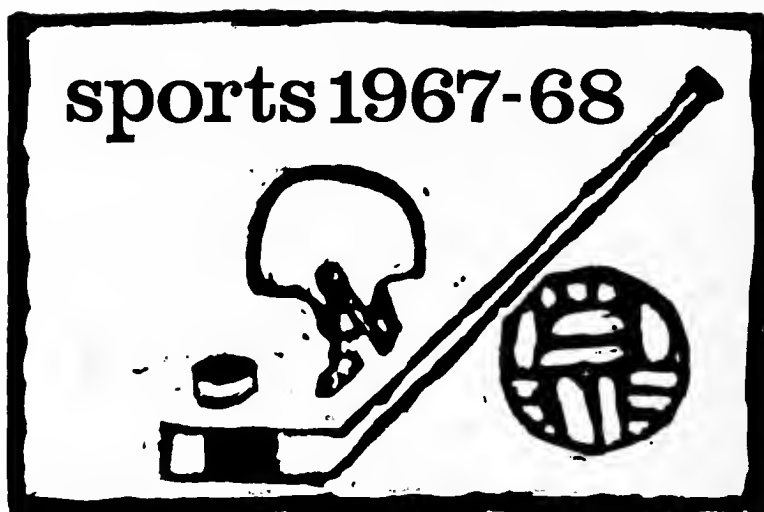
### Form IB

Borner	"If you want people to notice your faults, start giving advice.
Sharp	The human mind: A wonderful device that starts working the minute you are born and never stops till you stand up.
Rider	"Know yourself"; if I knew myself I'd run away.
Roberts	Everybody eats too much anyhow.
Brickenden	Ambition: Comedian, Speciality: funny faces.
Amblard	"The innocence of his face hides the mischief beneath".
Onassis I	"The way some people find fault, you'd think there was a reward".
Iversen	Favourite expression "It's Rider's fault".
Saletes II	Haw do I face the frant?
Slough	God looks over the United States.
Weldon II	"Cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education".
Vaughan	"Work is the greatest thing in the world, so we should save some of it for tomorrow".
Fitzpatrick	I'd rather fight than switch.
Konigsthal	Sir, I would rather be right than President.
Bird	"You know what bugs me? — feathers"!
Schreiber	"What's the matter, haven't you got any sense of humour"?
Pawlick	"The Purest" (American Olive)
Oliver	"Don't Guess, let me tell you"!
Finkenstein	Ambition: Artist, probable destiny: doodling on the sidewalk.
Hollinger	Some of my best friends are children.
MacWott	"I never even suggested it".
MacTavish	The Civil War Association Phone-Number.









### SPORTS DAY 1967

On May 24th 1967, once more, the entire school gathered at Molson Stadium for the annual track meet. A long programme was carried out with dispatch and many close contests were witnessed.

The major honours of the day went to Gregory Weil who won the Victor Ludorum Award for winning the highest aggregate points in open track events. Weil took first place in the 440 and 880 yards race and was nosed out by Gray Buchanan in the mile event — a real thrilling photo finish —. Weil broke the school record in the 880 with a time of 2: 20.2; the only record broken in this meet.

The McMaster Memorial Trophy emblematic of top senior sportsmanship went to Alan Byrne.

Bill Ainley won the Cassils Memorial Trophy as the junior student displaying the best all-round sportsmanship and competitive spirit.

Doctor H. E. McHugh was our guest of honour and kindly presented the awards which were as follows:

75 yards (9 years)	1. Timothy Marchant	2. Richard Vaughan
75 yards (8 years)	1. David Demers	2. Gordon Currie
75 yards (7 years)	1. Robert Tetrault	2. Geoffrey Scott
75 yards (6 years)	1. Jonathan Pearson	2. Marc Just
100 yards (10 years)	1. Michael Weil	2. Taylor Gray
100 yards (11 years)	1. Huntly Stratford	2. Peter Campbell
100 yards (12 years)	1. David Knight	2. Derek Howard
100 yards (13 years)	1. Craig Shannon	2. Phelps McIlvaine
100 yards (14 years)	1. Michael Reade	2. Donald Skelton
100 yards (15 years)	1. Duncan Campbell	2. Thomas Oliver
100 yards (open)	1. Alan Byrne	2. Michael McHugh
Broad Jump under 14	1. John Light	2. Craig Shannon
Broad Jump under 16	1. Norman Tobias	2. John Grossman
Broad Jump open	1. Brandon Ayre	2. Alan Byrne

High Jump under 14	1. Craig Shannon	2. Narman Stark
High Jump under 16	1. Bruce Fox	2. John Grossman
High Jump open	1. William Kilgour	2. Gray Buchanan
Shot Put under 14	1. Craig Shannon	2. Phelps McIlvaine
Shot Put under 16	1. Brian Roy	2. David Runkle
Shot Put open	1. Peter Nares	2. Mark Newton
220 yards under 16	1. Duncan Campbell	2. Craig Shannon
220 yards open	1. Alan Byrne	2. Michael McHugh (dead heat)
440 yards under 16	1. Roger Snowball	2. John Grossman
440 yards open	1. Gregory Weil	2. Brian McKenzie
880 yards under 16	1. David McDougall	2. Stephen Kirkegaard
880 yards open	1. Gregory Weil	2. Brian McKenzie
1 mile open	1. Gray Buchanan	2. Gregory Weil
Sisters Race	1. Alison Thresher	
Brothers Race	1. Timmy Currie	

Father, Mother and Son Race Winners. The Just family.

Swimming awards: 1. Jahn Pearce; 2. Roy Hastings; 3. Brian McKenzie.

Skiing Awards: Senior Slalom, Michael Culver; Senior Giant Slalom, Michael Culver; Intermediate Slalom, Anthony Tyler; Intermediate Giant Slalom, William Ainley; Junior, Andre Saletes.

Relay Races: Intermediate A, Speirs House; Intermediate B, Lucas House; Junior A, Wanstall House; Junior B, Macaulay House; Senior A, Macaulay House; Senior B, Macaulay House.

Junior Sportsman's Cup (Cossils Memorial Cup)	William Ainley
The Sportsman's Cup (McMaster Memorial Cup)	Alan Byrne
Victor Ludorum	Gregory Weil
The Gillespie Cup (Soccer)	Speirs House
The Creighton Cup (Hockey)	Lucas House
The Pitcher Cup (Individual Sports)	Macaulay House

## UNDER THIRTEEN SOFTBALL — 1967

**General:** Due to inclement weather and a busy term, the schedule was limited to four games this year, SHS winning three of them. There was a fine spirit on the team, which was reflected in the team's ability to force the opposition into errors.

### The Record

SHS 11	L.C.C. 9
SHS 16	L.C.C. 6
SHS 9	L.C.C. 13
SHS 22	Ashbury 1

### The Team

Catcher: Robert MacDougall — was quite steady afield, but made his major contribution on attack, leading the team in R.B.1s.

Pitching Staff: Jay Ronalds (W2 L1). Jay had two good games for us, and showed considerable thought and initiative during games. Donald Shannon (W1 L0) played well this year, and should be very good indeed next year.



First Base: Co-captain John MacDougall was very steady and competent here. He also helped the attack.

Second Base: Vice-Captain Billy Ainley had a fine season both in the field and at bat. His cheerful, but very determined spirit was a major factor in the team's success.

Third Base: "Chip" Ford played capably here for the first two games. He ran the bases very well. Tim Paul finished the season at third, playing very well indeed. He had the highest bunting — eh — batting average on the team.

Short Stop: Co-Captain David Knight improved on his "rookie" season, playing same outstanding baseball this year.

Outfield: Craig Shannon played well, especially on balls hit in front of him. He made a number of fine catches.

Steven Ludgate was a pleasant surprise this year. He played especially well in the first L.C.C. game.

Richard Tetrault's main contribution was at bat, where he was very consistent.

Norman Stark played very well, and used his head ably on the bases.

Others: These boys were well backed up by such stalwarts as: John Wooler, Jon Goldbloom, Kelly Cavanagh, Peter Roden, Pete Fontein and David Clarke.

Particular thanks are due Mr. Tees for his cheerful help, his advice, and for the excellent umpiring which helps so much to make the game enjoyable.

T.H.B.





SENIOR FOOTBALL



BANTAM FOOTBALL



## SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM 1967

This year the senior football team completed one of its most successful seasons. This was attributed to the fine spirit and play of the whole team.

The first game at Stanstead was the most disastrous of the season. Although the team tried very hard, their opponents were too large and experienced to permit any score. The game was lost 38-0.

The most heartbreaking game of the season was at Ashbury. Through the fine playing of John Grossman, Neil Cryer and the rest of the defence, we allowed a much larger and older Ashbury team only 13 points. Our offense scored a touchdown in the last minute, but failed to come up with the convert, so the game ended 13-12.

In an important total point series for the Norworthy Cup, Selwyn House came out on top against Bishops by 38 to 17.

The most satisfying game of the year was played against Monklands High School. Last year they won 31-6, but this year we came back with a resounding 27-6 victory.

Our second game against Stanstead was played against their junior team. We won by the score of 13-12.

Thanks to the coaching by Mr. Anderson and Mr. McLean the team had an excellent season. Both coaches put in a tremendous amount of time and effort.

Special mention should be made of Mason Tyler who was elected Most Valuable Player, of Bill Kilgour who was elected Most Valuable Lineman, and of John Drummond and Tom Oliver for their hard running and hitting. The defence, led by Brian Roy, also played well all season.

All of the seniors leaving this year agree that this was their best year of football.

## Coaches' Comments

This year's senior football team deserves much credit. After losing the first two games of the season they bounced back to win the last five.

The players showed excellent spirit both on and off the field, and won the respect of each of the referees for sportsmanlike conduct.

The team captain, Mason Tyler, and vice-captain, Peter Nares, carried out their tasks very well, and are to be congratulated, along with the rest of the team, for a good season's effort.

## BANTAM FOOTBALL

This season was our first as a member of The Greater Montreal Inter-scholastic Athletic Association, and many felt that the team had a concrete objective at which to aim. Though the year was not spectacularly successful in so far as the win-loss record was concerned, much valuable experience was obtained for future competition in the league.

The season opened with an exhibition game against Loyola and though the team played hard a few lapses resulted in our being shut out 26 to 0. Loyola was the more experienced team and they exacted revenge for their defeat by us the previous year.

The first league game revealed a vast amount of potential and we defeated Lindsay Place High School 7 to 0. There was a great deal of hard, aggressive football and luck was with us.

In our second game there was a marked improvement and we won a close game against Montreal West High School by the score of 13 to 12. Luck was still with us, and at this time we found ourselves sharing first place in our section with Loyola and L.C.C.

Unfortunately, the next two games were characterized by our inability to contain Loyola and L.C.C. and we lost both crucial games by scores of 26 to 0 and 27 to 0 respectively. Highlights of both these games came in the first halves as we showed that we could play as well; however, overconfidence overcame us and we were outplayed in the latter portion of each game.

The fifth game of the season was played under exceptionally poor weather conditions and luck seemed to be against us as we lost 20 to 0.

We journeyed to B.C.S. for our annual game with their bantams and it was a successful and rewarding day. Bishops played well and the game was characterized by great team unity and tremendous sportsmanship. We won 14 to 0 and this resulted in a tremendous upsurge in team spirit.

Arriving back from B.C.S. with a new lease on life we played our best game of the season. It was a 1 to 0 loss against Westmount High. Everyone played exceptionally well but a couple of errors proved to be our downfall in the score.

Special thanks should be expressed to Mr. Burgess and Mr. Eldridge who trained the many new members so well and boosted our confidence all season.

**Coaches' Comments:** The success of any team sport depends on harmony and co-operation between all members of the team.

In football, where there are so many on a team this is extremely important and the coaches were exceptionally pleased with the attitude of the members of the Bantam football team. It was each individual boy who made our season relatively successful and to them should go the credit. It is impossible to mention every player individually, but some of our veterans performed very well and never faltered all season.

Benbow, Light ii, Chuckly, and Ronalds who acted as captains for the team set an excellent example of good hard football. The rookies Ainley, Brown, MacDougall ii R., Coristine, Khazzam S., Molson i, Skelton, and the others in their first year of football show much promise for the future success of football at Selwyn House.

Many others participated as members of the team, but were not on the field for too much time excepting practices; however, perhaps they will be the mainstays of our team for the next few years.



## SENIOR SOCCER 1967

The revival of senior soccer in Selwyn House School proved to be a successful and rewarding fall programme. With a limited number of 23 boys, for one and a half hours per week, we embarked upon the task of developing a school team to compete with other schools.

Our first encounter was with St. George's resulting in a scoreless tie. Ball control was our main weakness, although we held our positions quite well. On the left wing Mark Lazar posed a threat many times to St. George's, while Barry Graham at centre forward was tireless in his efforts to score.

Our second game was against Sedbergh played under conditions better suited to water polo. Despite the condition of the playing field we suffered a 3-1 defeat. Our lone tally came from Barry Graham, in the first half.

Lower Canada College provided strong opposition for us in our third game and we were outplayed throughout most of the game. Determination on the part of our defence managed to keep the final score down to 2-0 in L.C.C.'s favour. Hugh Blakely played well in goals in the absence of Bruce Fox and Jim Jennings was a tower of strength at centre half.

Our final game was a return match with St. George's. Both teams were determined to break the tie from the previous game. Throughout most of the game we kept the ball in St. George's half, but lack of ball control prevented our forwards from scoring. Nearing the end of the game when another tie seemed imminent, Guy Mayer raced on to the ball on the edge of the penalty area and made no mistake with a hard shot to the top left hand corner of the net.

So ended the season and although with only one win to our credit, the team thoroughly enjoyed the sport and competition.

**Team Members were:** Fox, Blakely, Tombs i, Schouela i, Jennings, Hastings, Delmar, Clark, J., Ayre i (Capt.), Graham, Wingham, Mayer, Phillips, Lazar and Lovell.

## UNDER 13 SOCCER

We, the under 13 soccer team, understood that this year was mainly a building year. We had the disadvantage of only four practices until the beginning of the season. In our first game we played a strong Ashbury team in poor weather and lost 4-1. Theirs was a well organized and well coached team.

In the second game of our home and home series at Ashbury, we lost 2-0.

In our third game of the season, this time against St. Georges, we played poorly relinquishing a 3 to 1 lead at half time and finishing with a narrow win of 4-3.

Against Sedbergh we played our best game of the season. A hat trick by Norman Stark gave us a 4-1 lead which eventually was cut to 4-2.

In our fifth game of the season, the return match against St. Georges, we played an excellent game, winning by a margin of six goals to none. Norman Stark again paced the team with three goals, David Vaughan got two and Graeme Watt scored one; this was the last time we were to score in the 1967 year.

The return game against Sedbergh we were outplayed and only the good work of goalie Gary Victor kept us in the game; a few defensive lapses cost us our goals. Unfortunately the field was in no shape for a soccer game. The score in this game was 3-0.

Playing our only game against Lower Canada College, we came off with a scoreless tie; it was a good game worthy of our traditional rivalry.

Our last game of the season was against Bishop's, an under 14 team, and again we played to a 0-0 tie. We played one of our better games, although we failed to score, and, again, Gary Victor played an excellent game in goal.

**Coach's Comment:** Although this year's team had limited talent, the spirit shown in adversity by these boys gave me a great deal of satisfaction. It was a young team as witnessed by the fact that ten of the boys who participated in games this year, will still be eligible next year.

The defence, after a shaky start, settled down to some fine soccer; four shut-outs are no mean achievement. This unit was led by Captain Greg. Hannon, bolstered by Meadowcroft, Reardon, Gray, Kaplan, Goldbloom ii and Keefer and Gary Victor, the goalie, to whom much credit is due.

The offence lacked leadership and made many mistakes of inexperience. Norman Stark, after he decided to play one position, became our top scorer with 8 goals in 8 games; others on attack were Vaughan i, Knight, Watt, Weil ii, Elliott, Molson ii and Pawlick ii.

T.H.B.





SENIOR HOCKEY



UNDER 13 HOCKEY



### Senior Hockey Team Annual Report

This was an extremely active and reasonably successful season for the Senior Hockey Team. We played a record number of games and ended the season with eleven wins, seven losses and two ties.

Glancing through the list of games, one can see a significant increase in the number of G.M.I.A.A. teams played. Almost half our games involved these groups, and although we were not always successful, these games increased our knowledge of hockey. Even some of our losses provided great excitement, for the players of both teams skated hard and well.

Thanks to Mr. Lewis for arranging many of our games, one of which involved a trip to Sterling, a New England prep school; though we lost the game, it is hoped that this outing will become a permanent fixture in the future. Another special word of thanks should be extended to Mr. Lewis for the competent manner in which he handled the complex task of issuing and selling equipment not only for the team but for all the boys.

The Master's Game provided great enjoyment and an unparalleled sense of sportsmanship. An Old Boys' Game was played for the first time, and though the Old Boys played well, the problem of obtaining players handicapped them. Unfortunately, the Fathers' Game was cancelled this year. The small number of fathers wishing to play was most disappointing. The cancellation of this game, regarded by the team as a highlight of the season, was doubly distressing for the boys, for the team is sure they would have won.

The only serious problem this year, which can be improved next season, was our inability to maintain constant pressure on our opposition, particularly when we were behind by only one goal. Our efforts at these times were often fruitless, and our attempts often resulted in penalties which put even greater pressure on us. However, the team was basically a good one which showed good skating and hard-hitting playing throughout the season.

This year's team was coached by Mr. Burgess and Mr. Ashworth. They were both competent at handling young men on skates, and much credit must go to them for the time and spirit they gave to make a successful season.

#### Coaches' Comments:

As the season ends, we remember both the good and the bad games we had this year. We hope that the little we have shown you will help to provide you with a foundation for fulfilment in hockey and in life. It was a pleasure for us to work with you (well worth our respective sets of ulcers) and we anticipate an even better season next year.

## SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM RESULT

Team Played	Result	Score
MacDonald High	Lost	2-0
Westmount High	Won	3-0
MacDonald High	Lost	3-1
St. George's	Won	2-1
Mount Royal Catholic High	Won	3-0
Bishop's College School	Tie	1-1
Staff	Won	2-0
Sterling	Lost	2-0
D'Arcy McGee	Won	5-3
Stanstead	Won	2-1
Wagar	Won	1-0
Sedbergh	Won	6-1
D'Arcy McGee	Tied	1-1
St. George's	Won	2-0
Old Boys	Won	8-0
Mount Royal Catholic High	Lost	1-0
Stanstead	Lost	1-0
Mount Royal Catholic High	Won	8-0
Lower Canada College	Lost	4-0

### Disillusioned Hockey Hopes For The Future

Weil	A hockey scholarship and a few goals.
Nares	Defense, Bobby Orr style.
Jennings	Co-operation between hockey and skiing.
Grossman	Six Shut-outs and a game at forward.
Roy i	Heavyweight hockey championship (Ferguson).
Roy ii	A referee's life.
Copping	Fifty-four goals in one season.
Tyler	Combination hockey stick and ski pole.
Clark	A lead puck.
Drummond	No week-end games.
Cryer	A coach that would put on the right wing.
Shannon i	Destination: NHL.
Hadekel	Knowing when to stop improving.
Hurum	New hockey equipment.
Blakely	Season without having to remind people to backcheck.
Graham	Championship figure skater.
Campbell i	A new locomotive.
Oliver i	A hockey season that begins in March.



BANTAM HOCKEY

### BANTAM HOCKEY 1967-1968

This year's edition of the Bantam Hockey Team had only three holdovers from the team of the previous year, and this inexperience was the main factor in our relatively slow start. We lost our first three games, but with the excellent guidance of our coach, Mr. Anderson, we were able to improve steadily, and we finished with a very respectable record.

Our best performances were our wins against L.C.C. (which also beat us twice during the season) and Mont Saint-Louis; on these occasions we were able to combine an effective offence with a solid defence for a full sixty minutes. Our most gratifying game, however, was the season's finale against Wagar High School. We were trailing 3-0 with only ten minutes left to play, yet we were able to fire in three clutch goals and pull out a tie.

Team members were Michael Goldbloom (captain), Craig Shannon (vice-captain), Brian Gentles, J. D. Light, Jon Benbow, Peter Scott, Michael Reade, Timmy Paul, Bill Ainley, Robert Macdougall, Jay Ronalds, Tom Lang, David Knight and Tom Scott.

Our results were as follows:

Greenfield Park	Won 7-2	Mont Saint-Louis	Won 7-2
James Lyng	Lost 7-2	Stanstead	Won 7-0
James Lyng	Lost 4-2	Stanstead	Won 10-0
L.C.C.	Lost 4-0	Sterling	Won 7-0
L.C.C.	Won 4-3	Wagar	Lost 6-5
L.C.C.	Lost 6-4	Wagar	Tied 3-3
Loyola	Lost 7-3	West Hill	Lost 7-2

### U-13 Hockey — 1967-68

This was a year in which it was difficult to assess our team. Against Ashbury — the only under thirteen team we played — we lost by 4 goals to 5 in a very exciting match.

I feel that these young boys improved in skills and in teamwork quite considerably by the end of the season. However, the season's won-lost record — 0 and 9 — was pretty dismal.

Perhaps the brightest aspect of the season was the fact that our boys never quit, playing their best at all times.

Richard Tetrault did a fine job both on and off the ice as our captain.

Others on the team:

Goalies: Chris Roper, Ian Molson.

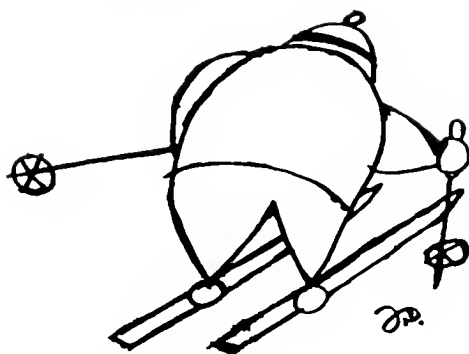
Defence: Tetrault, Lock Pawlick and Donny Shannon.

Forwards: David Vaughan, Norm Stark, Taylor Gray, Jon Goldbloom, Rob Pawlick, Jimmy McCallum, Graeme Watt, Ned Porter, Chris Orvig, Eric Kaplan, Bruce Oliver.



# SKIING

## S.H.S



### Selwyn House School Ski Meet

#### SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL SKI MEET

On February 27th the school ski meet was held at Mont Habitant. The weather was clear and snow conditions were very fast.

The Giant Slalom was run in the morning, covering the full length of the "W-ski" trail. Barry Graham won the event with Bill Ainley placing first in the Intermediate division.

A short slalom took place that afternoon on the bottom of the same trail. Barry Graham was again winner, while Bill Ainley once more took Intermediate honours.

A bus delay and trouble with the starter's phones did not detract from the spirit of competition, which makes any sports event a success. Our thanks to Mr. Iversen, organizer of the meet, and to Messrs. Lewis, Ashworth and Campbell who officiated.

J.D.

### The Hector Sutherland Trophy Ski-Meet

**MARCH 2nd, 3rd, 1968**

This season's training programme began in January under the direction of Leo Lehtonen, an experienced Finnish cross-country racer, two afternoons each week. Leo gave the team a firm, basic knowledge in the technique of cross-country skiing as well as stamina-training.

The weekend of the meet, the team, consisting of Billy Ainley, Guy Mayer, Billy Molson, Walter Lovell, Tony Tyler and John MacDougall, lodged at Auberge Lanthier in St. Marguerite.

The slalom and giant slalom events were held on Saturday at Chalet Cochand. In the slalom, we captured third, fourth and fifth positions. This gave us second place in the slalom and we were edged out of first place by a mere nine points by L.C.C.



Our spirits were very high for the afternoon's giant slalom. At the conclusion of the race, we still were in second place, but L.C.C. had widened the gap between us.

The night we knew we had to overcome Sedbergh because cross-country was their specialty and we hoped that L.C.C. would falter in this event. We did our best, but Sedbergh recorded four astounding times in this event and succeeded in taking this event and the over-all trophy.

At this point I would like to thank Mr. Iversen for his fine coaching and Mr. Ashworth our chaperon. Special thanks go to Leo for the fine job he did.

**Final results:**

1st Sedbergh	1084.2
2nd L.C.C.	1069.0
3rd S.H.S.	1048.5
4th B.C.S.	1010.9

T. TYLER



SKI TEAM

## SUTHERLAND THROPHY

### CROSS-COUNTRY RESULTS

March 3, 1968

1. Laurier	B.C.S.	18.55	100	13. Setlokwe	B.C.S.	21.33	87.0
2. Perley- Robertson	Sed.	18.98	97.8	14. Herring	B.C.S.	21.66	85.6
3. MacDonald	Sed.	19.45	95.5	15. Jess	B.C.S.	22.08	84.1
4. Jackson	Sed.	19.48	95.3	16. Hall	L.C.C.	22.46	82.5
5. Mundy	B.C.S.	19.55	94.9	17. Molson	S.H.S.	22.7	81.7
6. Tyler	S.H.S.	20.02	92.6	18. Dunn	B.C.S.	23.0	80.7
7. Bowker	Sed.	20.25	91.6	19. Smith	L.C.C.	23.5	78.9
8. Sinclair	Sed.	20.46	90.6	20. Lovell	S.H.S.	23.7	78.3
9. Ross	L.C.C.	20.62	89.8	20. Ainley	S.H.S.	23.7	78.3
10. Plant	Sed.	20.92	88.6	22. MacDougall	S.H.S.	24.65	75.2
11. Armstrong	L.C.C.	20.96	88.5	23. Ostrom	L.C.C.	24.83	74.8
12. Mayer	S.H.S.	21.11	88.1	24. Dobell	L.C.C.	28.63	64.9

#### Team Standings

##### Cross-Country

1. Sed.	380.1
2. B.C.S.	367.5
3. S.H.S.	340.7
4. L.C.C.	339.7

##### TOTALS

1. Sed.	.....	1084.2
2. L.C.C.	-- ..--	1069.0
3. S.H.S.		1048.5
4. B.C.S.		1010.9

## GYMNASTICS

Our Inter-House competition preceded our postponed annual display this year; this kept the gymnasts in good form right up to display time. For the Inter-House competition we had very good representation from all sections of the school. A special book prize was presented to the individual who amassed the greatest number of points in the competition and, for the first time, it went to Neil Cryer.

Both Junior and Senior displays were successful with a good deal of variety in both programmes. Class awards were presented at the Junior display by Mrs. Walford and in the evening by Mr. David Culver.

Best Junior gymnast award went for the second year in a row to David McKeown and the best senior gymnast award went jointly to Neil Cryer and Gregory Weil, also for the second year running.

Once again our gymnasts have received an invitation to appear on C.B.C. television on May 17th. This will make our fourth appearance on television, an event always looked forward to with great excitement by our younger gymnasts.

## Senior Display (Class Awards)

IIIA	Jay Rankin	bar
IIIB	John Odell	bar
IVA	Christopher Noble	bar
IVB	Thornley Stoker	crest
VA	Norman Tobias	bar
VB	John MacDougall	bar
VIA	Roy Hastings	bar
VIB	John Fricker	crest
VIIA	Brian McKenzie	bar
VIIB	(Neil Cryer	bar
	(Gregory Weil	bar

Outstanding Senior Gymnast { Neil Cryer  
Gregory Weil

## Intermediate Forms I, II and III

## Inter-House Competition Awards

	First	Second	Third
MAT	Rankin	Odell	{ Stark, N. Byrne
BOX	Stark, N.	Byrne	Weldon i

## Senior

MAT	Weil i	Noble	Coristine
BOX CROSS	Noble	{ Cryer Coristine	{ Knight Paul
BOX LONG	McKenzie	Cryer	Paul

**Special Award** — To the individual who amassed the most number of points in the competition — NEIL CRYER.

## GYM CLASS AWARDS

## Junior Display

Form D	Pierre Goad	crest
C	Marc Wolvin	bar
B1	James Turner	crest
B2	Robin Rohlicek	crest
A1	George Jenkins	crest
A2	David McKeown	bar
IA	Richard Pearson	bar
IB	Richard Vaughan	crest
IIA	Danny Schouela	bar
IIIB	Fraser Elliott	bar
Outstanding Junior Gymnast		DAVID McKEOWN

## Inter-House Competition Awards

	First	Second	Third
MAT	McKeown	Rohlicek ii	Goodwill ii
BOX	McKeown	Stein ii	Jenkins

## SWIMMING

Four lengths freestyle (open):—

1. McKenzie (L), 50.3 s.

2. Pearce (W)

Two lengths freestyle (15 years):—

1. Hastings i (W), 24.7 s.

2. Scott i (W)

Two lengths freestyle (14 years):—

1. Earle (M), 24.0 s.

2. Shannon i (M)

Two lengths freestyle (13 years):—

1. Parker (S), 25.8 s.

2. Dibben (L)

Two lengths freestyle (12 years):—

1. Pawlick ii (W), 29.0 s.

2. Reardon (S)

One length freestyle (11 years):—

1. Hastings ii (W), 11.0 s.

2. Campbell iii (M)

One length freestyle (10 and under):—

1. Hyde (M), 14.0 s.

2. Marler (W)

Two lengths backstroke (open):—

1. McKenzie (L), 25.0 s.

2. Pearce (W)

Two lengths backstroke (15 years):—

1. Stoker, T. (S), 30.1 s.

2. Segalowitz (W)

One length backstroke (14 and under):—

1. Earle (M), 15.8 s.

2. Tyler ii (L)

One length backstroke (12 and under):—

1. Hastings ii (W), 15.5 s.

2. Miller i (B) (W)

Two lengths breast-stroke (open):—

1. Tobias (S), 30.2 s.

2. Pearce (W)

One length breast-stroke (14 and under):—

1. Tyler ii (L), 15.0 s.

2. Shannon i (M)

Diving (open):—

1. Cryer (S)

2. Hastings i (W)

Diving (13 and under):—

1. Heath (L)

2. Parker (S)

Senior House Relay Race:—

1. Wanstall

2. Lucas

Intermediate House Relay Race:—

1. Wanstall

2. Speirs

## House Scores

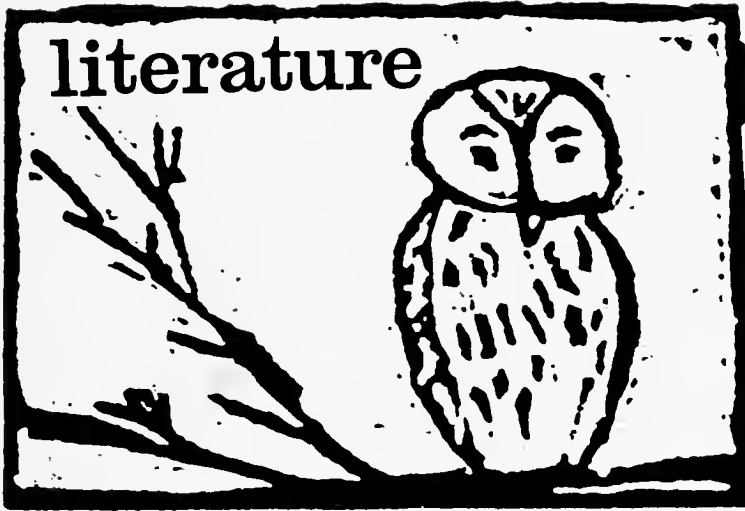
1. WANSTALL
2. LUCAS
- SPEIRS
4. MACAULAY

## Points

- 28
- 16
- 16
- 12

## Max. 30

- 30.00
- 17.14
- 17.14
- 12.86



## COMMONWEALTH ESSAY COMPETITION 1967-68

	1st Prize	Highly Commended
Class B	T. Lang	M. Pollak
Class C	M. Walker	N. Tobias

## OBITUARY

Please write brief notes on my life,  
 Categorize my few steps,  
 Prevent my bust from soiling,  
 In the dust of my spent days.  
 Inscribe my name in the Book  
 And summarize each emotion,  
 Ask the hallways that I walked  
 For the echoes of my voice.  
 But in your brief synopsis  
 Condemn me like my forebears,  
 My measured life registered  
 As a footnote forgotten.

I start and end in mid-stream,  
 Swept from nothing to nothing,  
 Mystery yet unexplained  
 By teachers and professors.  
 But who then rides this river,  
 Swirling flood, from source to mouth?  
 Dead gods and the howling wind  
 That blow through generations.  
 We make ourselves illusions  
 And being drops in droplets  
 We cannot reach forever,  
 Wherever that, wherever.

Peter HADEKEL - 7A

## JOURNEY

The road winds high,  
twisting ond darting  
through sparkled spangles  
of snowy crystals  
against the azure;

past trees,  
naked but for their winter diamonds  
providing transient richness  
until spring's promise is sure;

through small towns,  
nameless in their common coatings  
of snow,  
deep and soft,  
fluffed to ethereal contortions  
by wind's whim;

into silent pines,  
their branches straining  
to maintain burdens.  
Their slender needles  
leaving winter's message unheeded;

to ford a brook,  
sprightly fighting  
against that cold paralysis that grows  
and spread an unsolicited cover  
for the grey fish  
in the hollows below;

only to end,  
her sleepy dreams departed,  
at the highway awakening.

Peter HADEKEL - 7A

## A POEM

Oh Father, help me,  
For I have sinned  
I was born.

Let me pay my penonce,  
Let me live in world of sinners.

With my first breath  
I condemned myself to purgatory,  
In my next decade to hell.

In my hell, there is no wailing and gnashing of teeth  
For my hell is here.

Nick R. BALA

## A Lesson In A Pine Cone

One day not long ago, walking through the quiet woods, I happened to stumble on a pine cone. I picked it up casually and turned it in my hand. It was a familiar enough object, and yet as I looked at it more closely I became fascinated with its structure. I wondered if the inside was like the outside; if the same construction, like the shingles of an old roof, went all the way through.

I broke it in two and was surprised to find an open space in which living creatures were milling around. They were insects I had never seen before, about a third the size of an ant. I found a small magnifying glass in my pocket, and brought them into focus. As I watched, I realized that they were of two groups. One type had rough backs like the back of a tree, so I named them pines. The others were shaped rather like a cone, so I called them conies. The conies were easy to spot because they had a dark brown stripe down the middle of the back.

There seemed to be furious activity going on, and it suddenly dawned on me that I was watching a battle. It was evident that the conies were stronger, while the pines were better strategists and thinkers. Nevertheless, as I watched the trends of the battle, it seemed to me that the sheer strength of the conies was beginning to tell. One by one the pines were captured and marched away to an enclosure behind the conies' lines.

Before long, only one pocket of resistance remained. Two pines were surrounded by four brawny conies, and seemed to be having the worst of it. One of the pines, however, managed to sidestep one of the conies and get behind him; he took hold of the tail end of the brown stripe and pulled. Suddenly, it came off. The pinie laid it across his own back, and a remarkable change took place. The conie became weaker and the pinie stronger. The pinie spun another conie around, stripped off the brown stripe and applied it to the back of the other pinie. One by one the conies were disarmed; the imprisoned pines were freed, and peace settled over the pine cone.

In retrospect, I was glad that the pines had been satisfied to go home without pressing their new-found advantage. I hope the conies learned a lesson; I knew I did: with forbearance and understanding, we may one day be able to do the same.

Jonathan GOLDBLOOM, Form 3A

## Benjamin The Toy Salesman

Benjamin had enjoyed his work as a toy salesman immensely; he loved children and in fact, was somewhat of a child himself. A most avid salesman, he veritably fulminated with child-like ebullience when a new line of toys came out. He would rush from the store boasting the advantages of the new toys with wide eyed naiveté.

Christmas was a special time of the year for him, as one can well imagine. At the office everyone was in a good mood, and as business was good, the ogre, the boss, was even bearable. Children sang and laughed all about and Benjamin could not help joining them.

As the years went by more and more toy companies sprang up, competition grew fierce and the toys became cheap and gimmicky. Benjamin did not like these changes one bit, but he was in the fairly prominent position of sales manager and chose security over principle. In doing so a metamorphosis was initiated: Benjamin, through necessity became hardened to the ways of

big business, he no longer thought of happy children when he sold, rather, he thought about the money he would make and that soft executive job he felt he must attain. He had no time for children and their foolish insane laughter and singing, and the children now looked upon Benjamin as an ogre; deep lines had been carved in a once pleasant face by worry and he took on the bitter outlook of a man of frustrated ambition. His ambition had had two great effects; Benjamin never married, as that was a trap for fat nose idiots who had nothing better to do with their money and his heart had started to give him trouble — just a dizziness at first, but as Christmas neared and business was at its peak, it brought many worries for Benjamin, he found trouble just in moving around.

On Christmas Eve the employees were given their customary half-day off, and at noon Benjamin plodded his way home through the snow and slush. Upon arriving at his two room flat he sluggishly peeled off his overcoat, scarf and boots; and then threw himself into the single chair. He hated these ridiculous holidays that the other employees cherished so much; what did they do during all that time anyway?

He sat motionless and thoughtless in the silence of his spartan surroundings until evening when he was startled by a crash behind him. Some books had fallen from his tiny bookshelf. Picking them up he noticed one in particular A Christmas Carol, which had been his favourite when he was a youngster. Since he had nothing to do he sat down again and reread this long forgotten story.

He found the story uproariously funny: How naive he must have been! How could Mr. Dickens, a full grown man, write such silly nonsense!

The evening thus became night and Benjamin dragged himself off to bed dreading the silence and the loneliness of Christmas day.

Roger Snowball VIIB

## The Party-Pooper

Almost every party is usually infiltrated by a square peg in the social circle. He is the party-pooper. This person is the catalyst that binds together many diverse people so that they leave by 10.15.

Party-poopers are unfortunate people who bathe with Dial, shampoo with Head and Shoulders, spray on Ban, brush with MacCleans (for whiter teeth), groom with VO-5 . . . and then wonder why nobody likes them. They are not really sadistic or cruel. After all, there is nothing sadistic about bringing a stack of Mario Lanza records — as long as nobody has to listen to them. There is nothing cruel in bringing along one's stamp album — as long as no one has to admire all the wonderful Liechtenstein stamps.

A party-pooper is the one who likes to tell pointless jokes, do card tricks, reminisce about trips to the dentist, devour all the snacks, cheese-dip and drinks in one gulp, and demonstrate his newly-acquired skills at the banjo — after a month of lessons. The party-pooper is the one who becomes so convulsed while repeating an ancient joke, that he spills his drink. He is the one who interrupts a discussion about Valley of the Dolls to explain why the Liberals will lose the next election, and he is the one who likes to demonstrate, unsuccessfully, how six cups can be balanced on a broom handle. A party-pooper also likes standing on sofas to supervise the choosing of teams for word games he has suggested. However, a party-pooper does not like discussing popular movies he has not seen, and popular books he has not read.



And yet party-poopers do not always mean harm. They mean to help when they bring casseroles of health food to dinner parties, ministers to stag parties, and ex-girl friends to the groom's wedding party. They believe they are providing appreciated entertainment when they bring home-made movies of junior, and they believe that they are doing a favour to guests by constantly snapping pictures of them — with three one-hundred volt flash-bulbs.

After the liveliness of the party has sunk into a coma, the party-pooper will still be the only one who does not realize it was he who killed the party by simply being there. Next Saturday, another victim will hear the familiar cry of "Hi, where's the party?"

Peter GENZEL, V A

## GHOSTS

Many people believe in ghosts. There are sometimes newspaper stories of ghosts frightening or disturbing people in old houses in Great Britain. I once visited a ruined castle that was said to be haunted. The caretaker sent me a copy of the ghost legend. He seemed to think it was true. I can believe that ghosts exist for I too, have seen one.

The house in which I live faces on a golf course. In spring, there is often morning fog. On those days, if I go downstairs very early, there will likely be fog so thick that it is impossible to see a few yards. Seagulls gather on the course in great numbers each morning. They move to and from in complete silence, looking for something to eat. They are a ghostly sight, and it is even more eerie when, as if, at a signal, they suddenly fly off together, screaming loudly.

One morning, I went outside to watch them. I stood absorbed, trying to guess the moment when the gulls would take off. I became aware of a peculiar muffled noise. I could see nothing. The gulls screeched a warning and flew away with a great flapping of wings, as if they were alarmed. I stood still, too curious to go inside, but rather anxious, for I knew that no one was ever on the course so early because of the fog. Suddenly, I saw a ghost-like figure approach at a tremendous speed. I could not see exactly what it was, but it was a strange shape shrouded in white. It raced by and disappeared in the fog uttering ghostly sounds. Rooted to the ground, I could not run away, yet I could not bear to stay. Finally, I rushed indoors, trembling with cold and excitement.

Later, I heard rumours that the de Sourdy pony had escaped and also that a tablecloth was missing from the clothes line at the Club House. It might have been only a coincidence, I could find no one to confirm or deny the story that could have solved the riddle of my ghost.

G. HALE, III A

## CLEAN BATHROOMS\*

To clean, or not to clean: that is the question:  
 Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer  
 The impositions and detentions of outrageous teachers,  
 Or to take arms against a sea of refuse,  
 And by working cleanse them? To purify: to rinse;  
 No more; and by a mop to say we end  
 The muscle-ache and the thousand natural pains  
 That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation  
 Devoutly to be undesired. To purify, to rinse;

To rinse, perchance to scour: ay, there's the rub;  
 For on that rinse of dread what scouring may come  
 When we have finished off this mortal toil,  
 Must give us mops: there's a prospect  
 That makes this calamity of so long life;  
 For who would bear the sponges and rags of grime,  
 The oppressor's imposition, the proud students' contumely,  
 The pangs of despised work, the toilets' inlay,  
 The insalence of our office and the fumes  
 That patient merit of the unworthy takes,  
 When we ourselves might our quieters make  
 With a bare mop? who would fardels bear,  
 To grunt and sweat under our dreary strife,  
 But that the dread of something after this,  
 The undiscovered bathrooms from whose bourn  
 No student returns, puzzles the will  
 And makes us rather bear those tails we have  
 Than to fly to others that we know not of?  
 Thus toilets do make cowards of us all;  
 And thus the native hue of refuse  
 Is sicklied o'er with the pale calaur of rot,  
 And enterprises of great pith and mament  
 With this regard their noses turn away,  
 And lose the smell of sanctum — Soft you now!  
 The faur McLean! Teacher, in thy orisons  
 Be all our sins remember'd.

\*A paraphrase of Hamlet, Act III, scene I, lines 56-89

M. Wingham.

### The Barber's Best Friend?

I think I am. My companion and working partner, the razor, disagrees. Our argument is irrelevant though, because we hardly have time to discuss it during working hours. This is our only chance because at night we rest and recuperate from the day's arduous work. From 8 A.M. to 6 P.M. I spend my time going clip, clip, clip, in everybody's and anybody's hair. Surely you can guess I am a pair of scissors.

There was a time about three years ago when I had plenty of spare time; in fact all my time was spare time. This was just after I had been made and sent to Eaton's of Canada to be sold. I was misplaced for six months in the sports department and when I was finally found I looked and felt second-rate. Another month passed before they finally reduced my price. The next day I was sold to a barber and I was overjoyed. For the first time in my life I was going to get some activity. As quickly as the cash register added up the tax, my life had changed. I was thrust into the controversial issue known as the rights and wrongs of long hair. I acquired the friendship of the barber and several of his instruments. Since my barber was a rather talkative type, I heard all the news on most days.

I think I am a lucky pair of scissors. I think I am a most fortunate pair of scissors in that I was finally bought by a friendly, respectful and conscientious person. He keeps me in excellent condition and I look almost like new. Occasionally I wish I had more spare time, but that is normal. On the whole I definitely prefer my present life to my early life in the sports department.

W. TURNER, II A

## The Show-Off

It was a cold, bleak morning in January. Snow was falling in the midst of a bitter wind which made it feel like it was below zero. From around the corner and within view of the schoolyard came Tommy Turcot. Walking with him was one of his few friends, Bobby Richards. He was walking in his distinct style: long strides, straight back accompanied by a superior look on his face. Unnoticed, he strode onto the school grounds.

Resented by many, an enemy of some, he was indeed not very welcome. To him, to be envied was best, and he was best at being a show-off. But, this was by no means the only thing he was good at. He was also superior in hockey and academics. To make other people feel their weaknesses was his speciality. This is what irritated them most.

Today, because of the weather, Tommy went straight to his classroom. As was natural to him and also very reassuring, Tommy began to tell as many classmates as much as possible about the latest "thing" in his life, no matter how trivial the incident.

Gloom hung over the class on this particular day, because the class was to be detained that night for one hour for misbehaviour. Tommy, because he had been absent the previous day, was exempt from punishment. This was a unique opportunity as far as he was concerned. The rest of the day was even worse for his classmates. Tommy, the weather and the detention were the prime reasons.

Next day the class was still reminded of its deeds. Tommy, rejoicing in his triumph, had another full day. For his classmates, eventually, though it seemed like a long time, the day was over. For hockey bugs, though, the day had just started. Tommy, among the best at hockey, was included in the gang. This select group played at a local rink.

From the very start of the game he wanted to demonstrate, as what he thought, his superiority. He began to play well and soon wanted control of every play. Overjoyed, he began his last rush. Forgetting himself, he skated between two livid defencemen, who were almost too anxious to bodycheck him.

Bang! Crunch! Thump! He sprawled prostrate on the ice. Thirty minutes later Tommy regained consciousness. He looked around. It all seemed strange. Then he remembered slowly. He felt a pain in his arm, and also, though he did not know it, he had suffered a slight concussion. His mother told him the rest. Stunned by the suddenness of it, the players were slow to react. When they had contacted the hospital an ambulance had come immediately and taken him to the hospital. Any fears of serious injury were blown to the winds when the tests proved negative. He was now in the recovery room and was just realizing he felt very tired and rather hungry.

The following Monday, Tommy returned to school. He was greeted by a solid dose of indifference. His classmates, though sorry about the accident, felt he deserved it. Although his classmates expected him to, he did not return their indifference. His first question was, "Am I still on the team when my arm heals?". Although the answer was yes, it was a very hesitant yes. Tommy soon proved he no longer wanted to be the center of attention. He began to act as if he was part of a group and no longer as an individual. It was all for the better and none too soon. The results gradually began to show as he rose in popularity. Now, at last, he was a true member of the gang!

W. TURNER, II A



### Battle Hill

1. An ancient hill rises tall above the trees,  
High above the clouds, catching the warm breeze;  
On the jagged summit two crumbling towers stand,  
Where once a famous castle overlooked a battle ground.
2. The now vanished ramparts once rang with shield and sword,  
When knight in silver armour did bravely for his lord;  
But now the lonely towers, dim and grey and cold,  
Remain to guard the hill to-day as once in days of old.

J. HENDERSON - II A

### Alfred Spock

There was a dog called Alfred Spock,  
Who took his master for a walk!  
The master never liked the dog,  
Because it gobbled like a hog!  
One day he took it to the store.  
It stole a steak and barked for more!  
And once it jumped on to the bed,  
And scratched and scratched, and shed and shed!  
Now the dog is up for sale,  
Please send your order in by mail!

Forrest M. PALMER - II A

### Three Bandits

Three bandits came a- running  
Into the Central Bank:  
Those guys who came a- gunning,  
Were Joe and Jake and Honk.  
"It's a hold up, see," said they,  
"Hand us your money now,"  
"No," Bankteller Sam did say,  
And this caused quite a row.  
"Help!" the people yelled. Just then  
A posse came in sight:  
They shot those three wild gunning men,  
After a fearsome fight.  
Like Clyde and Bonnie both now dead,  
Bank bandits meet their fate,  
They lie all still, and full of lead  
Their end they surely rate.

By: Marc SCHREIBER - Form: 11A

### A Railway Station

Huge, black, block letters, etched on a weathered board read as Point Barry. Enveloped by the gloomy shadow of the building, this nameplate swayed on its rustyhooks. Only addition to dusk's last rays reflecting off the worn shingles of the wooden roof was faint illumination by oil lamps dropping from the eaves. But even this light was absorbed by the wooden walk which served as the station platform. Everything seemed suspended in gloom. My

footsteps reverberated eerily as I paced toward the door. When I yanked it open, the appalling noise of unailed hinges stunned me. Nobody, despite the clamor, seemed to notice the intruder.

A glance about brought my eyes upon a lengthy line of impatient travellers, standing before the tarnished grill of the ticket wicket. Others sat quietly on the hard oaken benches. Even in the furthest corner the stifling odour of smoke hung in the air. Walls which were once immaculate had cracked and yellowed, and in a multitude of places, the wretched condition of the structure was covered with maps and pictures. The wood-burning stove, arranged in the centre of the room offered lessening warmth. Most of the glowing embers had already left cold ashes. A sole gas lantern lighted the dingy station.

Far in the distance the shrill whistle of a train pierced the silence. It would not arrive here. Long ago the steel ribbons connecting this station to others were removed. The people and every other aspect of life in the building were only an imagination of the past. The imprint of history had been left.

Peter KIVESTU, V A

### The Right To Strike

Several years ago there was a law passed giving public employees the right to strike. This law was set forth with the idea that the people employed by the government have just as much of a right to strike as those workers in private industry. Since then public employees have certainly taken advantage of this privilege and have left the public with a teachers' strike, a radiologists' strike, two bus drivers' strikes and a postmen's strike to contend with, as well as the usual strikes in private industry. However, this last transit strike started people questioning whether this right should not be withdrawn.

The transit worker's strike is a good example of how unions take advantage of the privileges and liberties of a democratic society without shouldering the burdens and responsibilities that accompany them. When an injunction against the C.N.T.U. was issued, the union leaders refused to go back to work. This was bad enough, but the strikers went further. Some of the drivers tried to return to work, and some buses and one subway line were actually moving, when the militant segment of the strikers insisted on continuing the strike despite the injunction, and frightened the others by intimidation and threats. Now, surely if public servant have the right to strike, that does not give them the right to force others to strike against their own will, even by legal methods. During the whole strike the C.N.T.U. completely ignored the convenience of the public. The union had an agreement with Expo that a strike would not extend to the fair. The buses from the Victoria parking lot, while not strictly on the site, could have been kept going by the drivers without damaging their cause. However, not only did they immediately stop bus service to the parking lot, but the C.N.T.U. even threatened to take their drivers off the Expo-Express, which would have paralysed the fair. The very fact that they had the strike before the closing of Expo indicated a complete lack of consideration for anything except their own exorbitant demands.

For years government employees did not have the right to go on strike. This is because of the advantages of such a job which balance this lack of freedom. A public service job has a security automatically attached to it which is not part of a private industry job. During times of depression, war and any other crisis, the first people to be laid off are people in the non-essential services and those in some basic industries. But a government must carry on despite catastrophes and upheaval, so public servants are safer than anyone else.

Also the government is such a large company that it takes a long time before it loses so much money that people must be fired, especially since it can always draw on the tax-payers.

Unions are a relic of the age when capitalism ruled and the poor workers and laborers were shamefully taken advantage of by greedy, unscrupulous management. Since then the unions have changed the situation and have become so powerful that they are now controlling management, as far as salaries are concerned. The government never did, and never will, give extremely inadequate wages to its employees.

The basic cause of rising wages is the increasing cost of living, otherwise the salary that is adequate for today would be alright tomorrow. Revoking the right to strike from public servants would slow the vicious circle of rising prices, causing rising wages which in turn cause another increase in prices, and so on.

It might be argued that whenever a contract of government employees expires, negotiations between the government and unions goes on and on without achieving anything, until finally the union has to strike to get anywhere. Thus with their right to strike revoked, the employees would never get an adequate increase. I think that a good way to deal with this problem would be to set up a special set of courts that would deal with labor disputes only. Thus if the unions of the public employees could not come to an agreement with the government by the time the contract expires, instead of a strike resulting, the dispute would go to the compulsory arbitration of the courts. Also, if it is a choice between having some employees receive less pay than they would have gotten and maybe even deserved, or having the unions take advantage of the public and break the laws, I think the former is the lesser of the evils. This is especially true when it is considered that during the strikes, the workers lose almost as much money because they are not working, as they gain over the next few years in the new contracts. As in wars, there are only losers in a strike.

DANNY DELMAR VIB

## LA VILLE

Vendredi, cinq heures du matin — la ville était morte, mais elle se réveille lentement. Un chat traverse une rue et commence à creuser dans la tripaille cherchant quelque chose à manger. Un garçon distribue le journal du matin; de temps en temps, une voiture solitaire le passe. Dans une maison, on écoute la clochette d'un réveille-matin — le jour commence pour un travailleur matinal.

Huit heures et demie du matin — la ville vit; elle tressaillit avec les retentissements des autos qui font le bruit nécessaire en allant faire les devoirs du jour, en allant commencer le jour ouvrable. Les piétons passés maudissent les voituriers qui renvoient la galanterie en faisant la même chose.

Midi — la ville se repose. Il y a des autos et des piétons, mais pas la multitude du matin. Les gens qui vont aux restaurants pour dîner, et les gens qui font des emplettes sont la majorité dans les rues.

Six heures de l'après-midi — la ville est comme une foule enragée, insensée. Une ligne solide de voitures remplit les rues principales; une autre ligne de piétons remplit les trottoirs. On entend un millier de klaxons.

Minuit — la ville se prépare à dormir, mais elle n'a pas encore l'envie de dormir. Il y a de l'agitation et de l'activité au centre de la ville, où se trouvent les boîtes de nuit. On entend le bruit urbain — les klaxons des voitures, un cri perçant d'une fille, la musique des boîtes de nuit. En quelques heures la ville mourra; mais seulement pour se réveiller de nouveau le lendemain.

Robert SEELY, Form VII B

## L'Ecole en France

C'était le mois de septembre 1965. J'étais à Paris. Dans quelques jours je commencerais mes études dans une école française. Je me posais une question: les écoles françaises sont-elles très différentes des écoles au Canada? Bientôt j'allais le savoir . . .

Deux ans se sont écoulés et j'ai souvent pensé aux écoles en France. Napoléon se souciait peu de l'enseignement primaire, mais il a fondé les lycées ou écoles secondaires. Une discipline militaire y régnait. Les écoles de nos jours ont beaucoup changé mais la discipline reste très importante. Le surveillant général, très sévère, s'en occupe. Il rôde dans les couloirs vous observant pour voir si des élèves s'agitent. Lorsqu'un élève est attrapé, le surveillant général lui donne une retenue de deux heures le soir, ou encore pire, une retenue de quatre heures le jeudi après-midi. Mais pourquoi donne-t-on des retenues le jeudi? En France il n'y a pas de classes le jeudi; par contre le samedi les élèves vont à l'école. Ce système curieux est en partie dû au programme des écoles françaises. Les professeurs vous donnent tant de travail que dès le mercredi soir la fatigue s'empare de vous. Le niveau des lycées est très élevé. Le soir vous avez beaucoup de devoirs à faire en mathématiques, des préparations de latin et toujours des leçons d'histoire ou de géographie à apprendre. Souvent lors des compositions la moitié des élèves échouent.

Autre différence — les cours commencent à huit heures et se terminent à midi. Les classes de l'après-midi sont moins longues, en général de deux heures à quatre heures, parfois jusqu'à cinq heures.

En France les garçons ne portent pas le même uniforme qu'ici. Ils portent un pantalon, une chemise de n'importe quelle couleur. Mais tous doivent mettre un tablier comme les filles, ce qui ne leur plaît pas.

Les garçons français, contrairement aux Canadiens, pratiquent peu de sports. Il y a souvent une heure, deux heures de gymnastique par semaine — pas plus. On joue quelquefois au football, mais pas au hockey sur glace. Une épreuve de natation est devenue maintenant obligatoire aux examens des classes terminales.

Avec ce travail, les devoirs et les leçons, les élèves ne peuvent pas organiser un club, une réunion, une conférence. Quant à un bal, soit pour l'équipe de football, soit pour les élèves de terminale, ce serait une véritable révolution!

M. LE GALL, Form III B





## HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP 1966-1967

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Work	299.05	249.44	236.56	300.00
General activities	165.75	170.48	171.06	182.20
Soccer	50.00	50.00	60.00	100.00
Hockey	100.00	92.51	79.71	61.35
Swimming	37.50	26.78	50.00	14.29
Skiing	36.80	43.75	43.46	43.64
Gymnastics	39.43	35.10	25.51	40.00
Cross-country	30.00	25.00	28.80	26.20
Athletics	33.54	70.00	42.29	40.83
Juniors	44.15	46.64	50.00	44.72
	836.22	809.70	787.39	853.23

Maximum 1000

1. SPEIRS	860.03
2. LUCAS	844.57
3. MACAULAY	817.66
4. WANSTALL	795.34

## HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP 1966-1967

## JUNIOR SCHOOL

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Work	72.0	61.2	100.0	58.1
Conduct	50.0	35.7	20.0	27.8
Order	46.8	45.2	50.0	42.7
Soccer	36.7	36.7	50.0	23.0
Hockey	11.1	50.0	22.2	27.8
Gymnastics	13.9	8.4	18.1	20.0
Other activities	15.7	22.9	18.6	50.0
	246.2	260.1	278.9	249.4

Maximum 370

1. WANSTALL	278.9
2. MACAULAY	260.1
3. SPEIRS	249.4
4. LUCAS	246.2

## HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP 1967-1968

At the beginning of the Summer Term the House Championship competition stood as follows : —

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Work	300.00	238.31	282.46	277.57
General activities	172.54	137.30	154.60	177.21
Soccer	75.00	65.00	60.00	100.00
Hockey	74.60	55.50	100.00	92.50
Skiing	25.37	28.16	31.82	35.90
Juniors	47.29	36.45	42.15	37.27
	694.80	560.72	671.03	720.45

Maximum 1000

1. SPEIRS	911.9
2. LUCAS	879.5
3. WANSTALL	849.4
4. MACAULAY	709.8

The Junior School competition at the beginning of the Summer Term stood as follows:—

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Work	100.0	87.4	86.8	53.9
Conduct	50.0	26.6	27.9	33.1
Order	50.0	43.8	45.4	40.4
Soccer	50.0	28.6	50.0	42.9
Hockey	43.8	18.8	37.5	50.0
Other activities	37.2	50.0	47.9	40.6
	331.0	255.2	295.5	260.9

Maximum 350

1. LUCAS	331.0
2. WANSTALL	295.5
3. SPEIRS	260.9
4. MACAULAY	255.2



# JUNIOR SCHOOL SECTION



## Junior School

It may be snowy, rainy, or just fall outside, but inside S.H.S. there is brightness shining from the sunny faces in our junior classrooms.

Our smallest boys in Form D, come to school in September, bewildered and a little scared, but it doesn't take them long to lose their shyness and make friends.

They like to share experiences with others and so their "Public Speaking" begins at an early age. We call it aral-compositions and here are a few samples: **"Spoken" Compositions by Form D.**

One day, when I was going tobogganing, on that Saturday afternoon it was zero outside. When we were tobogganing on the big hill, some snow splashed into my face. I didn't like it and I had to close my eyes. My Daddy pulled the toboggan with me on it because the snow was "windy".

When we were going tobogganing I saw my brother's sled. I whizzed by him and he got a lot of snow in his face. I turned back. I had a cloth in my pocket and I cleaned his face. Then I went slowly down the hill so I wouldn't get snow in his face again.

I went to Quebec and the next day we went skiing. It was at a mountain I had never been to before and the mountain was too high so I fell off the ski-lifts all the time. I had to go between my Father's legs and then I never fell.

When I was skating, my dog was there and he chased my mitt. He pulled it right off and then he ran right to the house.

On Friday my brother had a birthday and his friends came. One friend tipped the cake over and my Mother had to clean it up.

When we were having breakfast, our dog bothered us and he stuck out his tongue for he wanted to have something. I went to the pantry and got some Alpo for him and he stuck out his tongue again and started eating it.

### A Class "Spoken" Composition

When we learn to skate we can play hackey. We have to have a hockey stick to hit the puck. We have to put hockey tape on our sticks so we can hit the puck more easily. We need a hockey helmet so if we fall we won't cut our head open. We wear a hockey sweater and hockey socks then we don't get cold. Hockey is exciting and we like it.

**FORM C**, though, looking very young, are poised and self-reliant. They know the ups and downs of school-life. They can find the Office without a guide whenever a scratched knee cries out for a bandaid and some motherly sympathy from Miss Gault or Miss Severs.

They can skate, they can roll head over heels, they can stay to lunch, and above all, they can READ, ADD, SUBTRACT, MULTIPLY. They also like to write their thoughts, and here is a sample of their work:

### How I Made An Ashtray

Yesterday I made an ashtray for my mother. We put a kind of cement on the mold so it would be sticky. I put coloured tile in the big mold. It was fun putting the little tiles in the big mold. After that we made lots of a special kind of paste, then I filled in the cracks that were left. When it was all dry we cleaned it off and it was finished.

Nicolas GAULT - age 7

### My Creepy-Crawler Set

The best toy I have in my room is a Creepy-Crawler set. The first thing I made with it was a black toad. My Mummy does not like them, but when she has to get up early I always put one in her bed, and that makes her jump right out of bed. A few days after, I made a red snake with wire in it. One day I made a ring for my sister. Once I had John over and we made Creepy-Crawlers. John made ten and I made ten then John went home.

Peter HODGSON - age 7

### My Favourite Toy

I lost my toy plane in the summer. It was my favourite toy. I could copy the plane on a piece of paper. When it was close to Christmas, I was about to ask for a plane, but I thought to myself that maybe I could find it again. I did. I found my plane on Christmas day.

Marc WOLVIN - age 7

### A Butterfly

If I were a butterfly I would be beautiful with colours. I would fly slowly, I would fly high and see the birds, helicopters and airplanes too. I would not like people.

John McKINNON - age 8

### A Valentine Verse

To the best teacher I ever had,  
Who taught me how to subtract and add,  
There's only one way to say  
Happy Valentine's day.

Sydney SCHREIBER - age 8

My favourite toy is my Meccano building set. I got it last Thursday. On Sunday we started to build a dockside crane. My Daddy did not know it was so complicated.

He said, "We can not finish this today". It was going to be very big.

I said, "We could use it to lift my engines"

My engines are not heavy. One of my engines is an army train, it pulls five coaches. The other engine is a passenger train, it pulls six coaches. I am getting another Meccano set for my birthday from my Granny and Grandfather.

John EMBIRICOS - age 7

If my pencil could talk, I wonder what he'd say? He'd probably tell me his name. He might do some tricks. He would say, "I like you a lot. When you drop me on the floor it hurts, and when you step on me it hurts too. I like it when you get something right. I don't like being broken in two."

Kevin RATCLIFF - age 7

**Now for the B's both 1 and 2;** a noisy crew they are! Their chatter, they say, is to teach Selim the minimum vocabulary necessary to ask for "a lot" or "medium" at the dining table, and they have succeeded. It's good to hear his English now, surprisingly apt.

Here is a sample of their writing which we hope you will enjoy.

### The Dark Blue Sea

The dark blue sea where I swim  
Is the very best place to be,  
Where the ships and fishes skim  
Is the nicest place to me.

Bob ORVIG - age 9

### A Crocodile

I was at the Nile,  
I saw a crocodile.  
He snapped his teeth,  
He wore a wreath,  
He gave a little smile.  
  
He also wore a hat,  
Now what do you think of that!  
He saw a fish,  
And made a wish,  
Upon a rock he sat.

Richard SMALL - Age 8

### The Birds Fly

The birds fly,  
High in the sky.  
They hunt for worms,  
They often get germs.  
They are 'fraid of cats.  
Maybe of bats,  
They fly fly,  
High in the sky.

Richard SMALL - age 8

### The Crow

The crow flew away  
But wanted to stay  
Flew up to a tree  
There stung by a bee  
Then down to the ground  
There chased by a hound  
He flew off to Rome  
Which was home sweet home.

James TURNER - age 8

### Now for the A's

We will all agree with A2 that jingles and verses are fun to write, and between the labour of Arithmetic, backward glances into history, flying around the world in geography and a little chatter in French, poetry does elevate and feed the soul.

There is no lack of imagination in this group and they like to find the right words to clothe their thoughts.

To do justice to the accomplishments of the eager and informed young men of A1, we would need more room than we have at our disposal. A few samples of their work will serve to show their colibre.

### Fisherman's Luck

There is a story, as you are aware,  
Of fisherman's luck in the eyes of a bear.  
A hunter went fishing besides a stream.  
And the rest of the story is more like a dream.  
He sat by the water his line cast out,  
In hope of a bite from a perch or a trout.  
As he sat by the bank he heard a groan,  
And suddenly found he was not alone.  
On the other side by the water blue  
A big black bear was fishing too.  
In the shallow stream beneath the trees  
It was scooping out fishes by twos and by threes.  
The hunter quickly let out a screech  
And bear ran off to get out of reach.  
The hunter crossed to the other shore  
And the bear disappeared to be soon no more.  
And the pile of fish the bear did snatch  
Became a part of the hunters catch.

Nicholas TOULMIN - age 9

### The Fire

I often sit by the fire.  
I watch the flames fly high and low.  
The flames turn from blue to orange,  
And green also.  
I often think of the wood,  
And wonder if logs could be  
From the same tree.

Andrew COTTINGHAM - age 10

### I Wonder

To play croquet you need a wicket,  
If you have a bat you can play cricket,  
But, have you ever wondered,  
What rich people play?  
Do they play the same sports day after day?

Greer PHILLIPS - age 9

### I Opened The Door

One weekend, I was staying up at my Grandparents and decided to explore my surroundings. I went up to the attic and there I found a huge bureau with a door in the front. I opened the door.

Somehow there seemed to be a vast desert inside this massive bureau. I stepped inside and walked along. After I had walked a couple of miles I met a man. He said to me, "Run, or you will soon be the victim of the sand monster who disguises himself by turning into sand." Those same couple of miles I had walked a few minutes ago, I now ran as fast as I could. It was no use, the door had closed by itself, so, all I could do was hope for the best and try to make my last hours my happiest.

After a couple of hours it happened. The thing which I most certainly thought would be my end. The sand monster came upon me. "Ah" It said, "I see I have some breakfast."

It was coming and I said, "You old sand monster you" I ran and hit the door. It flung open.

Right then it said "Room temperature, the only thing that can kill me." Then, it died.

After that I ran into my Grandmother's arms. "Where were you? I've been looking for you," she said. I told her my story. She laughed and said I should lie down to ease my nerves and I did. After that I never again walked into bureaux with deserts inside.

Simon SACHS - age 10

### Road Racing

Road racing is a very dangerous and exciting sport. The racers could win thousand of dollars or cripple themselves for life.

They have to be very careful on the curves for if they go too fast they could shoot over the guard rails and plummet over the cliff. Many racers have been killed this way; but if they do win they get a trophy and ten thousand dollars. If they lose, people still look up to them as brave courageous men.

Road Racing pays off when you win or lose, except when you get killed at the game.

Gregg LALIBERTÉ - age 10

### A Television Programme

One very, very interesting programme I saw was the voyage of Sir Robert Falcon Scott to the South Pole. He had decided to take some of the just invented motor cars with him on the trip. He went to Norway with them to test them on snow. While there he met a man whose "pupil" was Amundsen, another great explorer who was going to the North Pole. Scott told him that he was taking on his trip dogs, horses and cars. The man replied that he was taking, when he went with Amundsen, dogs, dogs, and more dogs!

At last they were away! But disappointment awaited them. They found Amundsen had changed his mind and was going to antarctic too!

When they finally reached the shores of the huge unwanted continent they made base camp and Scott gave his plans:

"First we encounter a few hundred miles of flat but soft and deep snow. After that is the Great Barrier and mountains, this covers about two hundred miles. Then comes a plateau of another few hundred miles and then the Pole."

After that bad luck and death were regular visitors. To start with the motorcars almost immediately crumbled to nothing but scrap-iron. Then the exhausted ponies and dogs had to be killed for food.

Scott led four men and himself the last miles to the Pole. But the most bitter disappointment awaited them. Amundsen had come and gone! And only the torn fluttering flag of Norway remained.



It was a disappointed group that left the Pole towards where they had left the rest of the group. Little did they know that they were never to see anyone again. Already one man had a badly frost-bitten hand, and he died. Then a man called Soldier went out in a blizzard and was never seen again. And then one by one they all died. Then the Russians appeared on the scene and found Scott's diary which opened up all of his explorations to the world.

J. ROSS - age 9

### My Life As A School Bag

My life started when a very nice man named Tony, put me up on a sort of flat thing, in front of something, that I thought was nothing but, when I tried to walk through it I bumped my clip.

I stayed like this for several days, until one day somebody, that looked like Tony, but much smaller, came into the shop and said he wanted to buy me. Tony picked me up and placed me on another flat thing. The small Tony took out of his pocket some green stuff and some round silver things and gave them to Tony. Then he picked me up and walked out of the shop.

The next day he put some very heavy things in me. I think he expected me to carry them somewhere. Oh! but no, I wasn't going to carry anything anywhere. I quickly stood on my head and the things fell out but the boy put them back in, and closed my lid. I had to carry them somewhere, but where? The little Tony picked me up and put me on his back. That was better than I thought; I was going to have a piggy-back to wherever it was. When I got there the things were taken out of me and I rested on the floor all day. At the end of the day, I rode home on my masters back.

It was like this for a couple of months and life wasn't too hard on me.

A. PURVIS - age 10

### How The First-Flute Was Made

Tribe boy wandered down to the river's edge to see the hunters push away. When he got there, they had already left and were barely in sight. Disappointed, he thought of them trying to kill an antelope with their blowguns.

At that moment, he noticed some bamboo canes the right size for a small blowgun. With a sharpened stone, he cut a cane, inserted a pointed stick into its hollow, and put it to his lips. He blew. The stick darted out, but, as he kept blowing, was followed by a shrill whistle. Tribe Boy was astonished. He blew again into the hollow cane and the same thing happened over and over again.

Then, he wanted to find out if all the bamboo canes made the same sound. He cut a few, a little carelessly, so that they were all of different lengths. He was very surprised when all the sounds, too, came out differently.

With the canes safely tucked under his arm, he ran to the chief to show him his discovery. Then, he called the other boys, gave them each a cane, and told them to blow with him, all at the same time. They did, and it was weirdest sound you could imagine.

It was an adventure in music: the first flute was invented and the first orchestra had begun.

Luigi DEGHENGI - age 9

### A Jungle Scene

In the jungle buzzing insects crowd the tangled undergrowth and gaily-coloured parrots flit about in the dim light that gets through the many tall trees. It is morning and a loud roar sends the chattering monkeys screaming through the trees. Up to the top they go, for that was the roar of the jaguar, a sound that sends every peace loving animal running. The jaguar is awesome to behold, when its lithe muscles ripple and it crouches for the spring.

Only the most able and strong men can survive in the jungle near the mighty Amazon river, for the buzzing insects and the heat is too much for many a man in that rain forest.

Now and then a jeep goes over the half hidden track. The jungle is a domain for animals — not men.

Eric STEVENSON - age 10

### The Lighthouse

The flashing light at the very top of the lighthouse warns any passing ship of the danger lying at its feet. Every night the lighthouse keeper lights that gleaming light that pierces the intense darkness outside. The angry waves shoot flying spray high into the air as they crash against the jagged rocks. Then the wind and waves cease their raging fury and, peace again fills the sky above the lighthouse. All is still. The only sounds are the screaming seagulls wheeling high overhead and the pounding of waves against the rocks.

David STEWART-PATTERSON - age 9

### THE JUNIOR SCHOOL CONTRIBUTES TO OUR CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

Two French plays were under the direction of Madame Dorland.

### Page D'Ecriture

At the front of the class stood the teacher looking and listening while four pretty little girls and three times as many boys recited the lesson. Among them were the keen, the argumentative, the disinterested and the dreamer. His eyes lit up as a bird entered and disrupted the class. With some difficulty the teacher endeavoured to gain the class's attention and, almost succeeded.

This play was written by Jacques Prevert and was enjoyable and thought-provoking to adults and understandable for children.

Le maître — Brian Walvin  
L'oiseau Lyre — Jamie Fraser  
Les élèves — Tous.

### Noël provençal

From far and near came the French peasants, lusty cowboys and charming young ladies to worship the baby Jesus. As they approached the manger they were silent and reverently presented their offerings. The natural sweetness of their voices as they sang was most appealing.

All of Farm Bi.

The plays by A 1 & A 2 were directed by Mrs. Marsh.

### The Tower of London

Straight and tall in their scarlet hats and tunics stood the beefeaters chanting to the background music, while Henry, in plumed hat and rich velvet,

a tankard lifted high, sprawled in his chair. As the clock struck twelve a ghost appeared and the voices of the guards rose.

"With her head tucked underneath her arm,  
She walked the bloody tower."

"Are you Anne Boleyn or one of my other wives?" screamed Henry. The ghost dodged here, the ghost dodged there.

This spectacular and colourful scene was enthusiastically greeted and the younger audience loved the ghost.

Henry VIII — Jonathan BESNER.

Anne BOLEYN — Andrew COTTINGHAM; and boys of Form A2.

### An Unfinished Tale

In the action and dialogue of this play much of the pathos and humour of Dickens is revealed. The forecasts on the sandwich boards aroused in us an awareness of what was to come. The gruelling scene in the poorhouse, "the education" of Oliver Twist by the past masters of "pocket-picking" and his acceptance were very well portrayed by young actors, of considerable talent.

Oliver	—	Gregg Laliberte
Mr. Bumble	—	David Stewart-Patterson
Servant	—	Leslie Landsberger
Singer	—	Christopher Shannon
Dodger	—	Simon Sachs
Fagin	—	Greer Phillips
Sykes	—	John Fleming
Nancy	—	Luigi Deghenghi
Mabel	—	Eric Goodwill
		and boys of Form Ai.



FORMS C AND D



### A note from the art teacher

Art is everywhere about us, like air, earth, trees - nature. Art is not only in museums or galleries, but in everything we make to please our senses. It involves every aspect of life, from ones choice of a table cloth to an appreciation of nature. Art is as varied as the people who practise it.

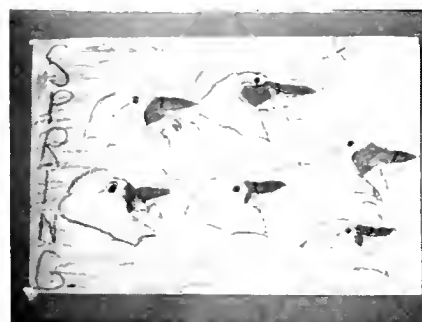
Some people like painting, some hate collages (most of the boys in A1), some hate underwater design (Simon Sachs.) Some prefer photography (Anthony Armstrong Jones, Mark Newton Selwyn House), some like psychedelic wall-paper (Eric Stevenson), some like chiselling (Michelangelo, Rodin, Christopher Shannon).

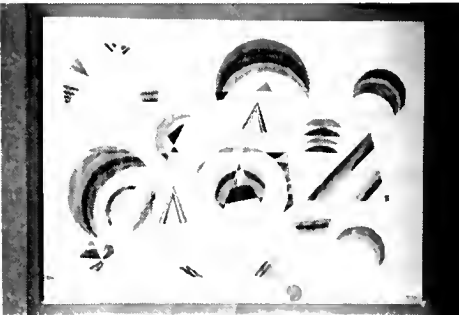
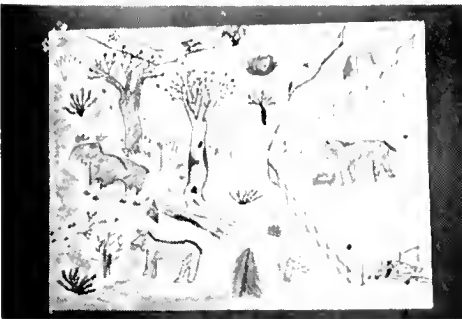
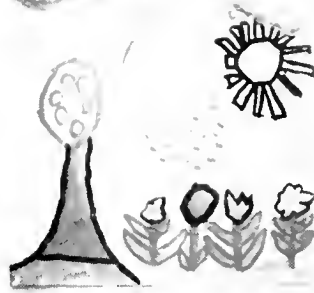
People design cars, pictures, clothes, their personal appearance, furniture, ("The art room should be changed too. The lights should be chandeliers": Gordon Roper), architecture, the flowers for their gardens; all are a process of choice. Design is in every aspect of life, taste is in every aspect of life, and the choices involved in taste and design are art. "Learning" art is a process of learning to make choices, learning to prefer. Some prefer discipline with whistles (Mrs. Sutton), some do not like it (Julian Heller), some prefer not to use charcoal (George Jenkins), some prefer blue paint (Picasso 1901-1904).

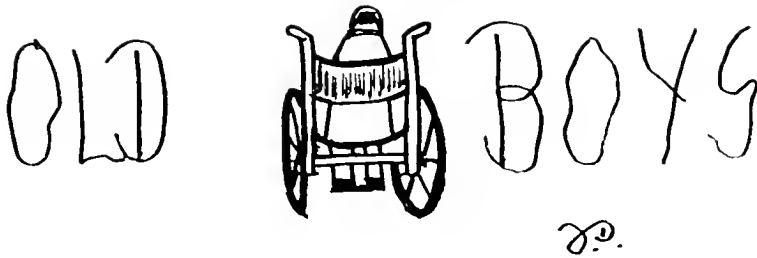
All opinions are valid, providing they are based on a trained eye, an informed personal preference, a sincere joie de vivre.

Art is fun, art is life . . .

E. S.







## Old Boys Section

This being our Jubilee year, the Old Boys' Section is largely taken up with reminiscences from Old Selwyn House Boys and Staff who have so kindly sent in their contributions upon request from our editorial staff. Before we come to these reminiscences we have three announcements with regard to Selwyn House Old Boys:—

Doctor Richard B. GOLDBLOOM, B.Sc., M.D., C.M., F.R.C.P. (C) has resigned as Associate Professor of Pediatrics, McGill University and as Physician to the Montreal Children's Hospital with which he has been closely associated since 1954. His contribution in both clinical care and medical research has been outstanding, and his wit, charm and warm personality will be sorely missed by his many friends. Doctor Goldbloom takes up a new post in October as Professor and Head of the Department of Pediatrics, Dalhousie University, and Physician-in-Chief and Director of Research, The Children's Hospital, Halifax, N.S.

Ralph Charles Sutherland WALKER, B.A. McGill, 1964, has been elected a Junior Fellow of Merton College, Oxford. He went to Balliol as a Rhodes Scholar in 1964 and took his B.Phil. degree there in 1966. In 1967 he was awarded the Bank of Montreal Centennial Fellowship in the Humanities, and he recently won the John Locke Prize for Mental Philosophy at Oxford. He is the elder son of Ralph S. Walker, Molson Professor of English at McGill, and his younger brother, David A. C. Walker, B.A. McGill, 1966, is also at Oxford, preparing at Lincoln College to take a B.Phil. degree in English.

### MONTREAL STUDENT HEADS CLARK UNIVERSITY COMMITTEE

WORCESTER, Mass. — Barry J. Lazar of Montreal, Quebec has been elected chairman of the Public Relations Committee of the Clark University Student Council.

A freshman at Clark, he is a 1967 graduate of Selwyn House School, Montreal.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Larry A. Lazar of 172 Beverley Ave., Montreal.

## Looking Back

To a man of average income, it is difficult to imagine the vastness of a million dollars. In the same way, to a boy of six years of age, the celebration of a sixtieth anniversary means "Congratulations" (because he has been told it does) and perhaps a fleeting wonder as to how old the Headmaster is, when the anniversary applies to Selwyn House School — **his** school.



#### SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS 1968

(David Bollontyne was the 1st son of an Old Boy, Mr. Michael Bollontyne, to receive a scholarship)

To the members of the seventh form, two major wars between 1914-1918 and 1939-1945 are merely historical facts, even if their fathers took part in the last war. Travelling by 'plane is a commonplace event, and atom bombs, space exploration, electric guitars, transistor radios, etc., a normal part of their lives. Montreal, shorn of its skyscrapers, would be utterly unfamiliar to them. Yet all of these modern triumphs have developed in the sixty years since Selwyn House School was founded in 1908. Yes, it is a long time, and during these years of the most momentous world history the school has steadily progressed to keep pace with the demands of those changing times.

Many of our present boys entered Selwyn House, then a "prep" school, while it was still at Redpath Street, its "home" from 1930 until, in 1961, it moved to the larger building it now occupies, in order to add tenth and eleventh year classes and thus enable boys to sit School Certificate examinations. These boys will remember the former school premises as a compact red-brick building, with a small gymnasium, a small laboratory, and, in the new wing, a dining-hall lined with books, since it was also the library, with two large classrooms built above the dining-hall to add to those in the main building. Since neither the gymnasium nor the hall was large enough to accommodate the school body and the parents, prizegivings were held elsewhere, for the most part at Moyse Hall, McGill University.

However, as any Old Boys know, 'twas not ever thus. In the dim past of the late 1920's, it was a gracious, somewhat old-fashioned house with wooden balconies, surrounded by trees and grass, a fitting counterpart to the rest of quiet, residential Redpath Street. The street being a cul-de-sac, the traffic problem did not exist; the residents could walk their dogs peacefully, and small



boys cross the road without danger. In fact, it was considered an ideal location for a school by parents and boys alike (though it is doubtful whether the neighbours entirely shared their enthusiasm).

There the school quietly prospered, and in spite of the grim depression days of the thirties it continued to flourish. The school gained an impressive academic reputation, and the boys from Selwyn House "Prep" School were welcomed into colleges throughout Canada, the United States and Britain. An established and unvarying routine, with a time-table that was always the same, continued until the years of the Second World War, and each year produced, almost as a matter of course, winners of valuable scholarships awarded to eighth and ninth grade students by other schools.

The pleasant custom, which still survives, of decorating the walls of the passages and the stairs with the photographs, taken annually, of the top forms and various teams, provides a history in itself. Apart from the excitement of recognising among the many young faces a now prominent industrialist, lawyer, doctor, judge or member of Parliament, there are the members of the staff who joined Selwyn House in its early days and spent the greater part of their lives in the service of the school. The few remaining members of the "old guard" still connected with the school from those days, as well as numerous Old Boys and parents, would be eager to pay tribute to those no longer of this world, but very much alive in our memories.

The photographs show a young, handsome Mr Joe Anstey aging gracefully through the years until he finally grew a grey beard! His inspired teaching contributed much to the honour and glory of the school. He became almost a legend, and he was certainly a most memorable "character", worthy of an essay on his own account, who left his imprint on every boy he taught and who is remembered by each of them with grateful affection.

Major Cyril Jackson, who, like Mr Anstey, was with the school for many years, was celebrated for his Latin hexometers and his academic humour. His classes were enlivened by personal reminiscences which were quoted over and over again, and his pupils kept in close touch with him, visiting him often while they pursued their studies at McGill.

Miss Bruce and Miss Snead, colleagues and friends of Mr Wanstall during his assistant master days at Selwyn House, and later when he became Headmaster, inspired respectful awe in the breasts of their many young charges, who nevertheless discovered a special delight when they earned praise from these admirable teachers — it was really worth a bit of pain and grief!

In 1934 Mr Howis joined the Selwyn House staff and, in no time at all became "Pop" to every boy in the school, and remained "Pop" during the many years until he retired. At his death, over two hundred letters from Old Boys from all parts of the world were received by his family.

During the years between 1930 and 1945 the school was privately owned, and from 3.30 each school day, and of course at week-ends and during the holidays, the building became the headmaster's private residence. No one was permitted to stay after 3.30; the playground and the rink were out of bounds to the boys; there were no staff meetings or parent-staff meetings, no Board of Governors, and only one "social" event (the June prizegiving) a year. This sounds delightful and simple, but when one lived on Pine Avenue, staggering up the hill laden with the day's accumulation of exercise books to be marked made the boys' loaded satchels seem very small potatoes! As soon as the boys and the staff vacated the school each afternoon, rugs were spread over the coconut matting which covered halls and stairs during business hours, transforming the house into a home, and the headmaster's study became his salon.

Up to this time, the policy of the school had been simple — a “nose to the grindstone”, sound basic education in the three R’s, without frills. Cricket had always been a “must”, and a skiing competition was an annual event; hockey matches were played with BCS, Ashbury and Sedburgh.

Upon the death of Mr Wanstall in May 1945, Selwyn House became a non-profit organisation, and a Board of Governors was elected. With the end of the war the new regime began the first of the many projects necessary for a preparatory school to keep pace with rapidly changing conditions and requirements.

As the school grew in numbers, the dear old building proved to have its limitations, although countless Old Boys will recall certain features with nostalgic affection — the fun of going down the canvas chutes at fire drills; the utter joy of floating paper boats in the junior locker-rooms when they became flooded during the spring thaw and after thunderstorms; the ceilings which occasionally descended on unsuspecting classes. Changes were necessary. First of all we acquired a gymnasium-cum-dining-hall. A little later the enlarged locker-rooms were equipped with steel lockers; then came a small but efficient laboratory; and finally an impressive new wing. In this was a beautiful dining-hall, and the books were brought down from the Wanstall Memorial Library from its small room on the second floor; a new and modern kitchen, an apartment for the superintendent and his family, and additional classrooms on the second floor, with a ladies’ common-room, as well as a new office, were included in this extension.

Other novelties, of a less obvious nature, came during these sixteen years. Parents met the staff at special “at homes”; dramatic entertainments, singing classes and choir performances, and gymnastic displays, were introduced to bring parents and school closer together. Detention classes were a less popular but often well-patronised innovation, at one time providing accommodation for Saturday mornings. A house system to encourage competition, with the four houses named after the four headmasters the school has known — Mr Lucas, Mr Macaulay, Mr Wanstall, and Mr Speirs — helped to foster many extra-curricular activities.

A few years later an important decision was made — to add tenth and eleventh grade classes to the existing grades. This meant another forty or fifty boys to be added to the roll, and the building on Redpath Street, now distinctive with its amazing profusion of fire-escapes, did not allow of any further extension. Finally, the **moving day** of all moving days arrived, and Selwyn House said “Good-bye” to the old house and prepared to settle in its new, handsome grey-stone edifice on Cote St Antoine Road. Mingled with nostalgic regrets were high hopes for the future.

Apart from all the heavy furniture, over five hundred cartons were carefully packed and boldly marked with their destination — “Headmaster’s Study”, “Office”, “Classroom X” and so on, with the details of their contents. Every detail was carefully planned and explained to the men in charge of the removal. Imagine the horror when it was discovered that practically everything had been deposited in the gymnasium, almost from floor to ceiling! The workers were Italians, who neither spoke nor read English. All that they could recognise was that the cartons were obviously all from a brewery! Ah, well! Time heals.

The past sixty years are worthy of celebration. May the future prove to be as prosperous and as successful as the past.

C.M.

### Some More Reminiscences

I would like very much to be able to write some interesting comments about the early days of the School. Possibly I may be forgiven if my memory doesn't produce anything brilliant as I realize it is very close to sixty years since I first went to Mr. Lucas's on Mackay Street.

In those days (I think it must have been 1909 or 1910) the School was located in a house on the west side of Mackay Street not very far above St. Catherine. The classroom where I belonged was on the top floor and seemed to consist of two bedrooms made into one large room by knocking down the partition which ordinarily would have separated them.

I can remember well three teachers of that day: Mr. Lucas, Mr. Anstey and Mr. St. George.

Possibly I could do a little better job if I knew who the pupils were at that time but not even remembering exactly the year makes it rather hard to write interesting reminiscences.

Yours sincerely,  
George C. MARLER

"My years at Selwyn House were 1926-1933. This gave me an opportunity to spend the first couple of years at "Macaulay's" on Sherbrooke Street, then a couple of years on Mackay Street, and finally three years at the fine "New School Building" on Redpath Street under the headmastership of Geoff Wanstall.

My most vivid memories are the Coliseum for hockey and the old Westmount M.A.A.A. grounds for football and track - the No. 3 St. Catherine Street streetcar to the M.A.A.A. was a 3½¢ ride!

The long suffering masters I remember best were C. T. Anstey who handed out sandwiches to the favoured and "scraggs" to the rest. Mr. Davis who could pick you off with a piece of chalk even if you sat in the back row, Robin Pattisson who never lost his love for the Old Country, and Mr. Holiday who enjoyed the French language as much as René Levesque but for a different reason.

I thought it was a good school then just as I believe it is a great school today thanks to Robert Speirs and a number of devoted Board Chairmen."

G. DRUMMOND BIRKS

I was at Selwyn House from 1939 to 1946. In those days, the school was still on Redpath Street (which looked very different than it does now), and since the school didn't take people up to junior matric, we graduated from Sixth form into some other more "senior" school: a lot of boys went to boarding school - TCS or BCS.

If I ask myself what I remember clearest of my time there, in first place comes the iron discipline of Geoff Wanstall, but not far behind almost as clear and much happier, come the pies we used to have for lunch in those days. They set a standard which has remained unbeaten in my experience since, although it may just be that I was more susceptible during those early years.

Both the above are what you might call physical memories. Educationally, my most unforgettable experience was the English class of Patrick Anderson. He opened Wordsworth for us, and then Keats, and through Keats all poetry; and through poetry rebellion. One would have to forget a lot to forget that.

Charles TAYLOR

We were a very happy lot in the old school on McKay Street where I started before World War I. I remember on several occasions getting there so early that Mr. Lucas gave me a second breakfast. I am not sure about inter-school competition but I think we had an annual hockey match with Wykeham House, a prep school in Westmount on Oliver (?) Avenue which wore very striking colours, something like Queen's University. We played our hockey at the Coliseum on Guy Street below Dorchester where the Martinique Motor Inn is now located. I recall when the Montreal Arena at St. Catherine St. and Wood Avenue (the predecessor of the Forum) burnt down running all the way from the Coliseum on my skates so as not to miss any of it.

G. M. HYDE  
(Mr. Justice Hyde)

You asked for some recollections. All mine are of the Redpath Street school, and many are unprintable. I recall the P.A. system in the classrooms through which the headmaster was supposed to eavesdrop on proceedings — two horse-shoe shaped marks cast onto the ceiling by a light in the Form A room, I think, which were supposed to be Mr. Wanstall's footprints as he stood above us. The competition to see who could eat lunch in the fewest number of bites; (sausages, mashed potatoes and cake for dessert was the best combination and could result in as few as three bites.) The rather dingy facilities for hanging up coats — 1 hook plus one pigeon hole — before the new gym was built. Mr. Wanstall standing on the second floor by the bookcase as the boys came in in the morning to 'welcome' them. Box lunches in the dining-room during the war (a banana skin someone tossed into the overhanging light stayed there for some time.)

Many things have not changed. I note a good deal of ball hockey is still played and the larger boys still pick on the smaller boys. One disadvantage of progress. Mr. Speirs did used to excuse the sixth form from English Lit. now and again to shovel the rink. I see the mechanical age has hit the school now.

Playing hockey in the old 'Coliseum' where the Martinique Motor Hotel is now was some fun. I recall being in goals when the Under-15 team shut out Ashbury 1-0 with Gordon Currie getting the one goal.

Mr. Phillips was the only master, I believe, at the school when I started in Form A in 1942 that is still there now — extraordinary patience! His and Mr. Speir's efforts at teaching me English Composition were lost, I'm afraid!

A. R. McKIM

... As I searched my memory for incidents of some general interest it became obvious that I could remember more from my school-days in the 30's than I could from my school-mastering days in the 60's — a sobering sign of age which almost unnerved me, but once started the tap was difficult to turn off.

I remember with clarity (and some discomfort) the rather austere countenance of Mr. Wanstall as he patrolled the hallways beckoning with the index finger of his right hand to any recalcitrant found pressing as close as possible to the doorway from which he had just been ejected but unable to hide either his terror or his body from that steely gaze. The beckoning finger could mean only one thing and, with bulging eyes and watery knees, the malplaisant is led to the great leather armchair in the H.M.'s study and there ... but the rest is best forgotten. When, a number of years later, I was to walk into that same study looking for a job instead of a place to hide, I was unable to take my eyes from that same armchair which had lost none of its awful attraction.

Who can think of the school in Redpath Street without thinking of the gravel compound beside it? The two of course were inseparable and daily two gentlemanly games were fought in this grey battleground. The first was a before-school appetizer — two lines were drawn up defending the boards at either end and a tennis ball was thrown from one line to the other, the purpose being to hit the boards at the opposite end. If the ball was caught, five giant strides were exacted before it was returned to the other end. The *raison d'être* was sometimes lost in the heat of battle and any felled opponent tended to count as much or more than the splintering of those venerable boards.

The other game took place at mid-morning break when the 6th Form took on all comers in a game which could be likened to football (a charitable comparison) except that possession of the tennis ball this time was the sole criterion of success or failure. The 6th Formers usually formed a solid phalanx around their weakest link who strutted up and down untouched by those who battered at the ring around him. Twenty-five years later, when I looked at that same battleground through the eyes of a schoolmaster I wondered if either of these games contributed to the development of a typical Selwyn Houser — or the downfall of a Napoleon.

Inevitably perhaps my memories of the school as I saw it in the 60's are of the boys who were there at that time, while my memories of the 30's are heavily flavoured with Jacko's stories of the 1st World War, Herbie Wiseman's racoon coat and his chalet at Ste. Adele, Joe Anstey's dots and crosses on the blackboard and his vest with its colourful array of 6th Form pins.

A spin of the wheel of memory twenty-five years later might stop at any of the following scenes — Pokey Dobell trying to master the first congruence theorem in Geometry (he is probably still trying to master it); Phil Thom carrying the 1961-62 Under-13 hockey team on his back while I shuddered behind the bench expecting the roof on the ice-hockey rink to fall about my ears at any moment; John McCallum, Jody Allison, Stuart Cryer and Danny Roden who, each in his own form, forced me to keep not just 3 pages ahead but 33 — and even then I didn't feel completely safe; Hugh Roberts in the boxing ring stalking his opponent; Peter McLeod in the Verdun rink, a scramble of arms, legs and shin pads. The flow of memories continues but I must stop it somewhere and perhaps the thought of Rudolph Muller appealing for a second chance (or a third or a fourth) is enough to break the spell.

D. M. BLAIKLOCK



## Members of Selwyn House School

1967-1968

Agar, Thomas	Clarke, David	Foch, Eric
Agnew, Charles	Clarke, Kevin	Foch, Anthony
Ainley, Timothy	Claxton, David	Fontein, Pieter
Ainley, William	Claxton, Edward	Fontein, Stephen
Alsop, John	Cohen, Brian	Ford, Andrew
Amblard, Joseph	Connolly, John	Fox, Bruce
Andrews, Hartland	Cooper, John	Fraser, Andrew
Atkins, William	Copping, James	Fraser, James
Ayre, Brandon	Coristine, Herbert	Fricker, John
Ayre, Brandon	Cottingham, William	Friedman, Jay
Ayre, Lawrence	Cottingham, Andrew	Gault, Nicholas
Baillargeon, Paul	Cottingham, David	Gentles, Brian
Baillargeon, Pierre	Crawford, John	Genzel, Peter
Bala, Nicholas	Creighton, Denton	Giaia, Niccolo
Barer, David	Creighton, David	Goat, Pierre
Beale, Nicholas	Cronin, David	Gold, Daniel
Beale, Giles	Cryer, Neil	Goldbloom, Michael
Beardmore, Ian	Culver, Mark	Goldbloom, Jonathan
Benbow, Jonathan	Currie, Gordon	Goldfarb, Robert
Berend, Michael	Dalghlish, Andrew	Goodall, James
Berman, Brett	Daniels, Gregory	Goodall, Robert
Besner, Jonathan	Daniels, Lloyd	Goodfellow, Charles
Besner, Charles	Darling, Michael	Goodfellow, Ian
Bird, Neil	Dawes, Michael	Goodfellow, John
Bird, Colin	Deghenghi, Luigi	Goodwill, Jonathan
Black, John	Delmar, Daniel	Goodwill, Eric
Blakely, Hugh	Demers, David	Gordon, Campbell
Bookless, Christopher	Despic, John	Gordon, Robert
Borner, Martin	Dibben, Wayne	Gould, William
Boswell, Gerald	Disher, Scott	Graham, Anthony
Bourne, Gerald	Donaldson, Roy	Graham, Boyd
Bovaird, Christopher	Donaldson, Bruce	Graham, Barry
Box, Richard	Donaldson, Keith	Gray, Taylor
Boyd, James	Dopkin, Brian	Groome, Reginald
Bremner, Dean	Dorey, James	Groome, Roderick
Brickenden, Saxe	Dorey, Bruce	Groome, Richard
Brodkin, Richard	Doulton, Bruce	Grossman, John
Brown, Ian	Drummond, John	Grossman, Peter
Buchanan, James	Dumper, Timothy	Grosvenor, Philip
Byrne, Rory	Earle, Richard	Hadekel, Peter
Cahn, David	Elder, Matthew	Hale, Geoffrey
Campbell, Duncan	Elliott, Fraser	Hall, Robert
Campbell, Peter	Embricos, John	Halligan, Timothy
Campbell, Robert	Emory, Arthur	Hallward, Graham
Carter, Howard	Eyre, Stephen	Hallward, John
Chambers, Michael	Finkelstein, Jeffrey	Halpern, Jack
Chambers, William	Finkelstein, Todd	Hamovitch, Eric
Chancer, Robert	Fisher, Ian	Hannon, Matthew
Chukly, Leslie	Fisher, Robert	Hannon, Gregory
Clark, Jeremy	Fisher, Eric	Hastings, Roy
Clark, Kenneth	Fitzpatrick, Brian	Hastings, John
Clarke, Brian	Flemming, John	Heath, Murray

Heller, Julian	Locke, James	McManus, Brian
Henderson, Jeremy	London, Max	McManus, Hugh
Hendery, Campbell	Lovell, Walter	Naiman, David
Hodgson, Peter	Ludasi, Andrew	Nares, Peter
Hogan, Richard	Ludgate, Brian	Nelson, Patrick
Hollinger, Jonathan	Ludgate, Stephen	Nemec, Frank
Hooton, Clive	Maase, John	Nemec, Karel
Hooton, Michael	Mackenzie, Peter	Nercessian, David
Hopkinsan, Nicholas	Mactavish, Stuart	Nevard, Andrew
Howard, Todd	Mappin, John	Newman, Duncan
Howard, Derek	Mappin, Jefferson	Newton, Mark
Howson, Jonathan	Mappin, Hugh	Nicol, Jeremy
Hugessen, Jaime	Marchant, Timothy	Noble, Christopher
Hunt, Anthony	Marie, Robert	Nannenman, David
Hurum, Sven	Maris, Nicolas	Norris, Christopher
Hyde, Timothy	Maris, George	Norris, David
Iversen, Stuart	Marler, Bruce	Odell, John
James, Raswell	Marsh, Jonathan	Oehen, Peter
Jenkins, George	Matheson, Neil	Oehen, Stephen
Jennings, James	Mathias, John	O'Hearn, Michael
Johnston, Michael	Mayer, Guy	O'Hearn, Peter
Johnston, Thomas	Meadowcraft, Greg	Oliver, Thomas
Jolin, Blake	Merrick, Gregory	Oliver, Robert
Kaplan, Eric	Michel, Mark	Oliver, Bruce
Karass, Larry	Miller, Bruce	Oliver, Ross
Kazam, Sassoon	Miller, Fraser	Oliver, Peter
Keefer, Wilks	Miller, Stephen	Onassis, Byron
Kent, Patrick	Miller, Jeffrey	Onians, Michaels
Kenwood, Jeffrey	Miller, Robert	Orvig, Christopher
Kenwood, Donald	Miller, Gerald	Orvig, Robert
Khazzam, Sass	Maffat, Malcolm	Palmer, Forrest
Khazzam, Phillip	Molson, William	Parker, Michael
Kilgour, William	Molson, Ian	Patch, Alexander
Kilgour, Malcolm	Molson, Christopher	Patch, Stewart
Kippen, Alexander	Monteith, Donald	Paterson, Alexander
Kishfy, Brian	Morse, Henry	Paterson, Hartland
Kivestu, Peeter	Matter, John	Paul, Timothy
Knight, David	MacDougall, Robert	Pawlick, Lockwood
Konigsthal, Thomas	MacDougall, John	Pawlick, Robert
Laliberte, Gregg	MacLean, Stephen	Pawlick, Peter
Landsberger, Leslie	MacWatt, John	Pearce, John
Lang, Thomas	McCallum, David	Pearson, Clifford
Lantier, Timothy	McCallum, James	Pearson, Richard
Lapin, Michael	McConnell, Philippe	Pearson, Jonathan
Lavendel, Michael	McCoy, Lyle	Peck, John
Lawrence, Burke	McCutcheon, John	Pedvis, Lloyd
Lawtan, Peter	McDonald, Larne	Peippo, David
Laxton, Christopher	McDougall, Duncan	Phillips, Andrew
Lazar, Mark	McDougall, James	Phillips, Greer
LeGall, Michael	McDougall, David	Pilkington, Hugh
Levinson, Samuel	McKenzie, Brian	Pitula, Edward
Lewis, Blakeney	McKenzie, Ian	Pollak, Michael
Lewis, Geoffrey	McKeawn, David	Pollak, David
Light, James	McKim, Ross	Porter, Ned
Light, John	McKinnan, John	Powell, Christopher
Linden, Ronald	McLeod, John	Powell, Nicholas

Purvis, Christopher	Segalowitz, Edward	Tetrault, Robert
Purvis, Andrew	Sehon, Anthony	Tetrault, Michael
Rankin, Joy	Selye, Jean	Tetrault, Richard
Ratcliff, Kevin	Shannon, Craig	Thau, Michael
Reade, Michael	Shannon, Donald	Thresher, Hugh
Reardon, Kenneth	Shannon, Christopher	Thresher, Christopher
Rider, Charles	Shorp, Anthony	Tobias, Norman
Roberts, Nicholas	Sharp, Andrew	Toller, Andrew
Robertson, Scott	Sheppard, Gregory	Tombs, Guy
Roden, Peter	Shore, Ian	Tombs, Robert
Rohlicek, Charles	Shuter, John	Tombs, George
Rohlicek, Robin	Simpson, Neil	Toulmin, Nicholas
Ronalds, Jay	Skelton, Donald	Tratt, Jonathon
Roper, Christopher	Slough, Byron	Turner, William
Roper, Mork	Smoll, Richard	Turner, James
Roper, Gordon	Smith, Cameron	Tyler, Mason
Rose, Nicholas	Smola, John	Tyler, Anthony
Rosenthal, Harlan	Snowball, Roger	Usher-Jones, Gordon
Ross, James	Speirs, Malcolm	Vaughan, David
Ross, Ian	Spillane, Nicholas	Vaughan, Richard
Roy, Peter	Stonley, James	Victor, Gary
Roy, Brian	Stapleton, Anthony	Viger, Pierre
Roy, Michael	Stapleton, Mork	Walford, Robert
Rudberg, Stephen	Stark, Murray	Walford, Alan
Runkle, David	Stark, Norman	Walker, Mark
Saab, Selim	Stein, James	Warren, Anthony
Sochs, Simon	Stein, Robert	Watt, Groeme
Sodler, James	Stevenson, Eric	Webster, Campbell
Saletes, Jean-Christopher	Stevenson, Matthew	Weil, Gregory
Saletes, André	Stewart, Andrew	Weil, Michael
Sovord, Logan	Stewart-Paterson, David	Weldon, Andrew
Schouela, David	Stewart-Poterson, Christopher	Weldon, Richard
Schouela, Steven	Stikeman, James	Welsford, Hugh
Schouelo, Allan	Stinnes, George	Welsford, John
Schouela, Ronnie	Stoker, Socre	Whyte, Christopher
Schouelo, Donny	Stoker, Thornley	Winfield, Howard
Schreiber, Marc	Stolting, Peter	Wingham, Michael
Schreiber, Bruce	Stolting, Wolter	Witkov, Brian
Schreiber, Sydney	Stratford, Huntly	Wollock, Michael
Scott, Peter	Sutton, Eric	Wolvin, Roy
Scott, Thomas	Switzer, Paul	Wolvin, Brian
Scott, Geoffrey	Taylor, Peter	Wolvin, Mork
Seely, Robert	Telio, Andre	





# *Autographs*

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